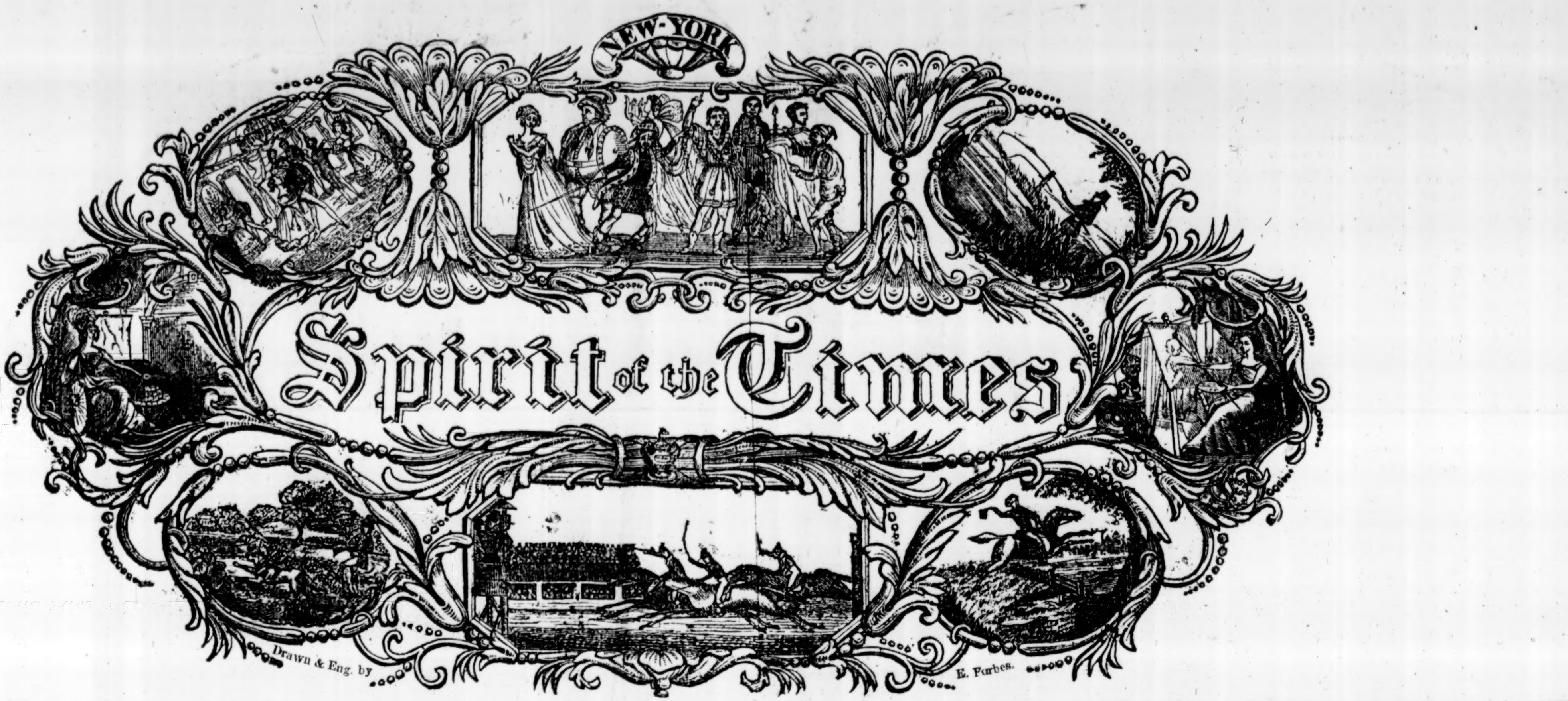

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.
OFFICE 171 BROADWAY.

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1835.

NEW SERIES, VOL. V.--No. 19
$3 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

Poetry.

Hunting Song.

O! Ye sons of the chase, while your spirits are gay,
To the woods of old Shirewood let's hasten away;
There foxes in plenty are sure to be found,
Who will try your nag's bottom, and speed of each hound.

To the woods of old Shirewood the sportmen are gone,
From the woods of old Shirewood old Reynard has flown;
Now dash thro' the welkin, see yonder they go,
How bravely they halloo—hark! hark! tally-ho!

Each heart swells with pleasure—each pulse with delight
As the horn's winding echo, ascends o'er yon height;
Such feeling ecstatic, but sportmen can know;
When they hear the bold halloo—hark! hark! tally-ho,

Poor Reynard has hastened o'er hill and o'er dale,
His hard running spirit now threatens to fail;
They run him in view, while life's glimmering spark
Hears the near bursting halloo—hark! my boy s, hark

Now Reynard has fallen—his death knell is rung—
The woodlands re-echo the shout of the throng;
And homeward returning each sportsman relates,
The hedges he's topp'd, and the high swinging gates.

Soon Bacchus invites them, the bottle goes round,
And glee and good-humor on all sides abound,
Till Morpheus forewarning, bids all to retire,
And cherish their spirits with redoubled fire.

MY ADVERTISEMENT.

There is a pretty girl in town,
Who wears the funniest little bonnet;
And such a blush-entangling smile
That—that—no matter! plague upon it;—
And oh, such lustre-lighted curls
As cling to kiss her glorious forehead!
"Floss-sunshine drifted into whirls"—
(As *John Neal* says)—unbought, unborrow'd.

She's not a stranger in Broadway—
I met her there last Tuesday morning;
She'll quiz you at the opera,
Or on the Battery shame the dawning.
You'll very rarely "catch her eye"—
[Two shadowy deeps that picture heaven!]
But if you *do*, you'll "do or die,"
And sin, if just to be forgiven!

You'd know her name?—'tis very fair—
The word it rhymes to,--but "that's telling!"
No, warm, "with words that burn," the air.
But wake no *type* of—hem! hush,—well then;
I met her scarce three years agone,
'Twas at a social wedding roister;
We sigh'd—gaz'd; supper came—'twas "*done*"—
Oh! how I wish'd myself an oyster!

She frown'd; her very frown was sweet!
She sang; the "*air*" with love was burning;
She smil'd; the "world" was at her feet—
She waltz'd; I felt my brain was burning;
One glance—we needed not a word—
The clock struck one—the wall flowers started;
Her hand ('twas trembling like a bird)
I took—kiss'd—squeez'd,—and, *so we parted.*

Years—"few but fateful" years—have flown—
Misfortune's storms have thunder'd o'er me;
Still memory's star hath led me on,
Hope's rainbow banner gleam'd before me—
That *rainbow's now* a *reigning belle!*
That star the eye her soul that smothers;
Miss Fortune's lost "*the* syllable,"—
And seems [so tamed] the "*Kate*" of mothers.

Fair lady, should you recognize
Your own sweet self in what I've written,
Remember time, like beauty, flies!
Believe I but *appear'd* "forgetting,"
I've worshipp'd you in sun or shade,
In dreams I've press'd you to my heart, near—
And though not in the "Cotton Trade,"
I still desire a "sleeping partner!"

But I've no time for "pique or pouts"—
No genius for "*Troy Sieges*;"—and,—Miss,
If once I wrote more tender notes,
I *now* can tender "NOTES OF HAND," Miss.
I find the *single, blessed* dull!
I think a cottage life d—licious;
I have the "marriage-bumps" quite full,—
2,—4,—and philopro,—prodigious.

So, lady, should you condescend
To be less far to me than Pekin,
My bosom's *broken peace* to mend,
And change "Eve's Star" to Hymen's beacon;
Remember Love, the child of dust,
Once trampled blooms on earth no more—
Send but the Leaf of Peace, and trust,
Like the *first Dove*, to "Captain Noah."

New-York, April 23d, 1835. Z. E. B.

Evening Star.

The Young Red Lips and Old Red Nose.

Sighs a beau, rather old, to a beauteous young dame,
"Your charms, lovely nymph, set me all in a flame,
My heart is on fire"—then says she, "I suppose
It caught its bright blaze from the tip of your nose."

Hunting.

THE LAST DAY OF THE SEASON,
With the Washington Fox Hounds.

"All's well that ends well," says Will Shakspeare, and nothing could end better than the season which has just closed, saving and excepting the absence of the *President of the hunt*; but if he headed not his forces in the field, he met us over the mahogany in the evening, a safe fugle-man for those who would use without abusing "the goods the gods provide us."

Leaving Fuller's for the "meet" appointed on board the steamboat at seven in the morning, I soon passed a light wagon and a horse in a ravine on the road-side, which, departing from their proper perpendicular relation, had contracted a "horizontal intimacy" with mother earth. There being no leisure for question or sympathy, I passed on, and presently overtook, making the best use of their stumps, my two valued friends A. and B. bellows working briskly, in plain English, puffing and blowing, and bearing outward and visible signs of having been spilled from the wagon aforesaid. "For God sake S." cried they, "ride on and stop the boat for us," which being done, we soon reached Alexandria, near which Buchanan, with a zeal that never tires, had scented out some fresh and fruitful fox covers—with twenty-four horsemen, and double as many hounds; we had not gone three miles from the precincts of that renowned city, before the dogs began to run into clusters and to "feather" briskly, in a field on the road side, hard by a farm-house. Presently old Music proclaimed that the varmint had been there reconnoitering, as it was shrewdly surmised, for one of the good woman's fat pullets. After some perplexity in unravelling a cold and tangled drag, the superior tact of the old dogs was making it off in beautiful style, when a skirter was heard, at a distance, far in advance of the pack. The editor of the Sporting Magazine more ahead, as usual at that time of the chase, than comports with his own rules for good hunting, called Clarke's attention, "there's a dog giving tongue in the cover ahead, what is he?" Perfectly familiar with his tongue and his tricks, Hark forward! hark forward! was Clarke's quick and expressive reply.

> "As struggling armies at the trumpet's voice,
> Press to the standard, hither all repair,
> And hurrying through the woods, with hasty step
> Rustling and full of hope; now driven on heaps,
> They push, they strive, while from his kennel sneaks
> The conscious villain."

The devil take the hindmost, was the play now to be acted, and every man gave his horse the persuaders. Nor did many minutes elapse before a large grey was viewed away through an open field. The loud cheering, Tally ho! Tally ho! soon brought us all on the line of the chase. True, his gallant pursuers had not yet well settled down to their work, but that soon followed, and in *less than twenty minutes* after, poor Reynard gave up the ghost, as is seen in the plate. On one side of the field, when the cry had ceased, two gentlemen were seen to *climb* over the fence, contending, *au pied*, for the brush. For some time it was doubtful whether the race would be to the swift and light of foot; or whether he of more abdominal protuberance and strength would lead the *van*. To the great relief of both, however, a third competitor emerged from a nearer point of the woods and put an end to the struggle. Had Buchanan been mounted on his own hunter, he would, no doubt, have *gone the timber*, and have shadowed the brows of old Bayard with the last trophy of the season; but he had surrendered him to a certain editor of a certain periodical, who finding it no easy matter to restrain the impetuosity of his own steed, called on — Alexander to ride Bucephalus.

Not to make a long story of a short chase, we returned, after vainly drawing other covers for another fox, to Alexandria, where our excellent and hospitable friend Slacum, had provided a bountiful collation, with a foresight that none but fox hunters can duly appreciate, and a taste that would have done honor to the Augustan age.

"By the gods," exclaimed Van Buren, (not the elder,) at the sight of a fine old capacious China bowl well filled with mellow apple toddy—"Slacum, had we the power of Napoleon, we would make you a marshal on the spot." Ah, that round, red and juicy, put up by Head's Butcher, in the city of brotherly love—when shall we look upon its like again! But in the fullness of our public spirit, it was not permitted us to forget that we had other duties to perform. So, with a bumper to our generous and entertaining host, we remounted our gallant steeds, and with a spur that is "worth two in the heel," made our way to the steamboat, in waiting, raising such a clatter as has not been heard in the streets of Alexandria since the memorable *flour shipment* in 1814.

We got to Washington, all with whole bones, just in time for the reunion at Sir Charles Vaughan's, to a dinner given to the president of the hunt, and others, on the occasion of the closing of the season; and, Mr. Editor, it did not escape my observation, that many valued members who were not with us in the field, were not absent at *this* muster of our forces not alluding to Inspector General Wool, nor to our General-in-chief, of Plattsburg memory, whose presence is always animating.

Our estimable host received us, as he is wont to do—with a frank, cordial, open-hearted, old English gentleman-like welcome, putting his guests at their ease, and inspiring that respect which is ever cheerfully accorded to those who know how to maintain the dignity that adds value to rank itself, without that alloy of haughtiness which degrades the nobleman even more than the man.

As you, Mr. Editor, are known to be a plain, hard-working, self-denying, dyspeptic man, of that order who soak their crusts in the pure element, I will not disturb your digestion by any attempt to describe the splendor of an entertainment given by this worthy representative of a crowned head, to his republican foxhunting friend. Suffice it to say, that it would have done credit to the taste and genius of Apicius himself.

Such were the gorgeous lights, the elegance of the ornaments, the brilliant English flint glass and Sevres porcelain of high finish and exquisite designs,—and then the delicious wines and *made* dishes, the very nomenclature whereof implied a knowledge of more languages than some of us had learned, and "beside their own relish, had the merit of engendering thirst." One damper only fell and hung upon the pleasures of the day—it was the remembrance, not easily banished, that our excellent friend W. Pitt Adams, the first at crossing a country, and the last to cross his friends, was soon to leave us; good luck and accumulating honors attend him. May he never want a hunter, nor a friend, nor a bottle of brown sherry to share with him. You may be sure that we did not rise without drinking, at the instance of our host, the health of our worthy president, Gen. Gibson. It is said, that rising superior to his native diffidence, on this occasion, he made an eloquent and grateful response, but the writer of these annals is forced to admit, that his recollection of what happened about that epoch is a little confused. To an undeserved compliment, that came nearer home, it is whispered, that by a venial mistake he turned off a bumper to his own health! certain it is, that he mounted his horse next morning at seven—rode forty miles home to dinner, through the heaviest rain and snow that ever came from the heavens—laved his body in mountain dew, and felt "wery pertikler comfortable." With the blessing of God and the leave of Amos Kendal, he hopes to have another such day next season with the good fellows of the Washington Hunt.

AN HONORARY MEMBER.

Amer. Turf Register.

The Turf.

Columbus Jockey Club Races,

Commenced over the Western Course, at Columbus, Georgia, on Monday, the 15th ult. and continued five days. The official returns subjoined are furnished us by the editors of the Enquirer, one of the ablest journals in that state.

First Day.—Purse $130; mile heats—entries:—

James J. Harrison's b. g. *Davy Crockett*, 4 years old, by Falstaff, dam Galiatin.	1	1
Mr. Montmollin's ch. m. *Patsey Wallace*, 5 years old, by Alexander, dam Robin Grey,	2	2

Time—1st heat, 1m. 54s.—2d do. 1m. 56s. track heavy from rain.

Second Day.—Plate worth $100; mile heats—entries:—

James J. Harrison's b.c. *Volney*, 3 years old by Industry, dam, Telegraph,	1	1
S. R. Bonner's b. g. *Dick Jones*, 5 years old by Bertrand, dam unknown,	3	dist.
Mr. B. Lamar's *Amy Hampton*, 4 years old Crusader, dam Gallatin,	2	dr'n.

Time.—1st heat, 1m. 53s.—2d do. 1m. 54s.

Volney won the race with the utmost ease. It is due to Amy Hampton to state, that she was in no order for running, being lame from bad shoeing. Dick Jones was also in no order, not being trained. Both he and Amy Hampton were entered for sport.

In consequence of rain, there was no race on Wednesday.

Third Day.—Purse $250; two mile heats—entries:—

Col. F. Lewis's *Tartar*, 3 years old, by Arab, dam Conqueror,	3	1	1
Col. John Crowell's c. h. *Robin Hood*, 5 years old, by Henry, dam Hickory,	1	2	3
Capt. James J. Harrison's b. c. *Volney*, 3 years old, by Industry, dam Telegraph,	2	3 fell.	

Time.—1st heat 3m. 57s.—2d do. 3m. 56s.—3d do. 4m.

In the first heat Volney took the lead after a hard pull for a mile and a half, when his plate broke. Robin Hood passed him and beat him about two lengths. Tartar barely saving his distance. The second heat Tartar took the lead throughout closely pressed by Robin Hood, Volney not contending for the heat. The next, Volney took the lead, keeping it for three quarters of a mile (notwithstanding Tartar made several desperate efforts to pass him) when he got in the stretch of the track and *fell*. He was very little distressed in either of the heats, and at the time the accident occurred, there appeared but little doubt of his winning the race. He is one of the fleetest horses in the State, and he bids fair to be a good bottomed horse.

On the same day, the three mile race took place. Purse $350. Entries:—

M. D. Vance's g. c. *Gov. McDuffie*, by Blind Jackson, dam Medley,	1	1
James J. Harrison's b. m. *Queen Adelaide*, 5 years old, by Arab, dam Virginian,	2	2
M. W. Thweatt's s. c. *Smoloff*, 4 years old, by Stockholder, dam Pacolet.		

Time.—1st heat, 6m. 14s—2d do. 6m. 10s.

Fourth Day.—Purse $500; four mile heats. Entries:—

Col. John Crowell's bl. m. *Lady Nashville*, 4 years old, by Stockholder, dam by impt. Strap,	1	1
James J. Harrison's b. m. *Jane Bertrand*, 5 years old, by Bertrand, dam Arracercious,	4	2
Mr. Montmollin's ch. m. *Patsey Wallace*, 5 years old. by Alexander, dam Robin Grey,	2	3
Mr. B. Lamar's c. c. ———, — years old, by Crusader, dam, the dam of Multa Flora,	3	dist.

Time.—1st heat. 8m.—2d do. 8m.

The race was well contested, the first heat by Patsey Wallace—the second by Jane Bertrand. In the second heat, Jane took the lead, and kept it for three miles and a half, when she became lame in the left fore leg, and had to yield to Lady Nashville, who beat her about two lengths.

Fifth Day.—Purse $230; mile heats, best 3 in 5. Entries:—

J. J. Harrison's *Queen Adelaide*, Handycap, 90 lbs. 5 years old, by Arab, dam by Virginian,	1	1	1
Mr. Montmollin's ch. m. *Alborak*, 5 years old, by Sumpter, dam Mary Bedford,	2	3	2
M. D. Vance's g. h. *Gov. McDuffie*, 4 years old, by Blind Jackson, dam Medley.	3	2	3

Time.—1st heat, 1m. 53s. 2d do. 1m. 53s.—3d, 1m. 55s.

Messrs. Editors.—Will you have the kindness to state, through the medium of your columns, whether at the celebrated race between Henry and Eclipse, the distance of "*four miles*" or a "*four mile heat,*" was performed in less time than it has been ever done since. And also please to say on what course and by what horses it was done, and you will greatly and forever oblige many

SUBSCRIBERS.

☞ We are not quite sure that we comprehend what our correspondent wishes to know. But the first *heat* between Henry and Eclipse, was run in 7m. 37 1-2s. which is better time by several seconds than has ever been made since in a four mile heat in this country. A two mile heat has been run more than once in less than 3m. 49s. which is the half of Henry's time, but that is no subject for comparison.

We have seen it stated of a famous English horse, that he lately run four miles in 7m. 31s. carrying 143 lbs., but we cannot vouch for its truth. Tranby lately imported, did it in 8m., carrying 157 lbs. In the course of five hours, under a drizling rain, he ran it four times, with that enormous weight, in an average of 8m. 19 1-2s. *Times.*

A CHALLENGE.

To the owners of Tranby and Chateau Margaux.

I am authorised by a distinguished Virginia racer, to announce to the owners of Tranby and Chateau Margaux, that he has observed in the handbill of Tranby, a notice, that the owners of those two horses will furnish a gold cup, of the value of $500, to be added to a subscription of $100, for mares covered by those two horses this spring, to be run in the spring of 1839, over the Fairfield Course—"they too have the privilege of running a colt or filley *each*," and the cup to be withdrawn *unless there are twenty subscribers*; and the owners of other stallions are invited to come into the proposed race upon the same terms.

I am instructed to say, he does not think a race can be made up upon these terms. First, because there are but few owners of stallions, who can in this way, afford to furnish a cup of $500 value. Secondly, because it would be very difficult to get as many as twenty subscribers, even if the terms proposed were equal and just. But thirdly and especially, because he presumes no gentleman would be willing to become a subscriber to a race, in which he was to run *one horse*, and others were at liberty *to run four*, as the contest would be so very unequal. But if the owners of these distinguished imported stallions *are really* anxious to test the get of their horses, with those of the American, I am further authorised to say, that he will enter the get of either one, two, three, four or five mares, (as the owners of Tranby and Chateau Margaux may prefer,) in foal to Hotspur this spring, against the same number of the get of Tranby or Chateau Margaux this spring, to be run in the spring of 1839, mile heats, over the Fairfield Course, according to the rules of that Course, and in the fall of 1839, two mile heats over the Tree Hill Course, according to the rules of that Course. Entrance to each race, $1000, half forfeit.

All owners of American stallions are invited to become subscribers; but the challenge to be considered as withdrawn, unless the owners of Tranby and Chateau Margaux, or one of them, becomes a subscriber. The challenge to be open until the first of July for subscribers, and the subscribers to have until the first of January next to name their mares. Entries to be made with the subscriber, who is requested immediately to make them public, unless the subscribers object to it; the same gentlemen, becoming subscribers, to be interested in but one stallion's get.

The author of this challenge enters the get of Mr. John B. Christian's horse Hotspur, and he will have no interest, directly or indirectly, in the entry of any other stallion, and all other subscribers are to be on the same footing.

RICHARD ADAMS,
Proprietor of the Fairfield Course.

April 24, 1835.

Scene in a Horse Market.

Auctioneer.—Gentlemen, step this way; I'll show you a sight that will make your eyes water. Here's a beauty for you; who'll give a start for this blooded creature? Six years old next fall; won the Handicap purse at Tree Hill races; got out of the celebrated Janus Aurora, sired by Jupiter, who ran seven miles in 4 minutes—I mean four miles in seven minutes. Please examine her Mr. Botts; isn't she a Venus de Medicis?

Mr. Botts.—Yaw; I think she's *a-roarer*.

Auctioneer.—Ha, ha! very good; thank you Mr. Botts; fifty dollars, fifty dollars, only fifty dollars. Oh! gentlemen, she's worth that to work on a mud machine. Perfectly sound in wind and limb, and only fifty dollars.

Countryman.—Will she go well under the saddle?

Auctioneer.—O, yes; it would be a monstrous *sad-ill* if sh didn't. I'll put ten dollars on for you, sir; sixty dollars for thi beautiful blooded mare; stir her up Joe, and let the gentlemen see her graceful movements; look, behold, what exquisite perfection! Pray, what are you about there, Mr. Snooks?

Snooks.—Oh! I'm only trying to open her mouth, to find how old she mout be; but, hang it, I reckon she's got the lock-jaw.

Auctioneer.—Ha! the knowing creature is like most considerate ladies; she don't like to tell her age. Well, Mr. Snooks, I suppose you mean to bid seventy dollars? going for seventy dollars; have you all done? a blooded mare for only seventy dollars! once, twice, thrice.

Snooks.—That's not my bid!

Auctioneer.—Oh! beg pardon; thought you bid. Well, sixty-five dollars to Mr. Snivel.

Snivle.—I don't bid no such thing.

Auctioneer.—Well, no matter—sixty dollars to, Mr. ——, the countryman there. Once, twice.

Countryman.—Stop, sir; I reckon you don't catch a weasel asleep this time; I'll be switched if I bid any thing.

Auctioneer.—Zounds, gentlemen, somebody must have the beautiful Aurora! Ho! Mr. Botts—going to Mr. Botts for only fifty dollars; once—

Botts.—Donder and blitzum! unt you zay I pid vifty tollars, I drow de mare town your troat! I'll gif you vive tollars.

Auctioneer.—Thank you, sir; five dollars once—twice—three times. She's worth half the money!—*Baltimore Visiter.*

LOVE IN THE LIBRARY.

Edith Linsky was religious. There are many *intensifiers*; (a new word that I can't get on without—I submit it for admission into the language;) there are many intensifiers, I say, to the passion of love, such as pride, jealousy, poetry (money, sometimes, *Diomio!*) and idleness; but, if the experience of one, who first studied the Art of Love in an "evangelical" country is worth a *para*, there is nothing within the bend of the rainbow that deepens the tender passion like religion. I speak it not irreverently. The human being that loves us throws the value of its existence into the crucible, and it can do no more. Love's best alchymy can only turn into affection what is in the heart. The vain, the proud, the poetical, the selfish, the weak, can and do fling their vanity, pride, poetry, selfishness and weakness into a first passion—but these are earthly elements, and there is an antagonism in their natures that is for ever striving to resolve them back to their original earth. But religion is of the soul as well as the heart—the mind as well as the affections, and when it mingles in love it is the infusion of an immortal essence into an unworthy and else perishable mixture.

Edith's religion was equally without cant and without hesitation or disguise. She had arrived at it by elevation of mind, aided by the habit of never counting on her tenure of life beyond the setting of the next sun, and with her it was rather an intellectual exaltation than an humility of heart. She thought of God because the subject was illimitable, and her powerful imagination found in it the scope for which it pined. She talked of goodness and purity, and disinterestedness, because she found them easy virtues with a frame worn down with disease, and she was removed by the sheltered position of an invalid from the collision which tries so shrewdly in common life the ring of our metal. She prayed because the fulness of her heart was loosed by her eloquence when on her knees, and she found that an indistinct and mystick unburdening of her bosom, even to the Deity, was a hush and a relief. The heart does not always require rhyme and reason of language and tears.

There are many persons of religious feeling, who, from a fear of ridicule or misconception, conduct themselves as if to express a devout sentiment was a want of taste or good breeding. Edith was not of them. Religion was to her a powerful enthusiasm, applied without exception to every pursuit and affection. She used it as a painter ventures on a daring colour, or a musician on a new string in his instrument. She felt that she aggrandized botany, or history, or friendship, or love, or what you will, by making it a stepping-stone to heaven, and she made as little mystery of it, as she did of breathing and sleep, and talked of subjects which the serious usually enter upon with a suppressed breath, as she would comment upon a poem, or define a new philosophy. It was surprising what an impressiveness this threw over her in everything—how elevated she seemed above the best of those about her, and with what a worshipping and half-reverent admiration she inspired all whom she did not utterly neglect or despise. For myself, my soul was drank up in hers as the lark is taken into the sky, and I forgot there was a world beneath me in my intoxication. I thought her an angel unrecognised on earth. I believed her as pure from wordliness, and as spotless from sin as a "cherub with his breast upon his lute," and I knelt by her when she prayed, and held her upon my bosom in her fits of faintness and exhaustion, and sat at her feet with my face in her hands, listening to her wild speculations (often till morning brightened behind the curtains) with an utter and irresistible abandonment of my existence to hers, which seems to me *now* like a recollection of another life—it were, with this conscious body and mind, a self-relinquishment. So impossible!

Our life was a singular one. Living in the midst of a numerous household, with kind and cultivated people about us, we were as separated from them as if the ring of Gyges encircled us from their sight. Fred wished me joy of *giraffe*, as he offensively called his cousin; and his sisters, who were quite too pretty to have been left out of my story so long, were more indulgent, I thought, to the indigenous beaux of Skeneateles, than those aborginal specimens had a right to expect; but I had no eyes, ears, sense, or civilty for any thing but Edith. The library became a forbidden spot to all feet but ours, we meet at noon after our late vigils and breakfasted together, a light sleigh was set apart for our *tête-à-tête* drives over the frozen lake, and the world seemed to me to revolve on its axle with a special reference to Philip Slingsby's happiness. I wonder whether an angel out of heaven would have made me believe that I should ever write the story of those passionate hours with a smile and a sneer! I tell thee, Edith! (for thou wilt read every line that I have written and feel it, as far as thou *canst* feel any thing.) that I have read Faust since, and thought thee Mephistopheles! I have looked on thee since, with thy cheek rosy dark, thy lip filled with the blood of health and curled with thy contempt of the world, and thy yet wild ambition to be its master-spirit and idol, and struck my breast with instinctive self-questioning if thou hadst given back my soul that was thine own! I fear thee, Edith! Thou hast grown beautiful that wert so hideous—the wonder-wrought miracle of health and intellect, filling thy veins, and breathing almost a newer shape over form and feature—but it is not thy beauty—no, nor thy enthronement in the admiration of thy woman's world. These are little to me for I saw thy loveliness from the first, and I worshipped thee more in the admiration of a thought than a hecatomb of these wordlings in their lifetime. I fear thy mysterious and unaccountable power over the human soul! I can scorn thee here in another land with an ocean weltering between us, and anatomize the character that I alone have read truly and too well, for the instruction of the world—(its amusement, too, proud woman—thou wilt writhe at that)—but, I confess to a natural and irresistible obedience to the mastery of thy spirit over mine. I would not willingly again touch the radius of thy sphere. I would come out of Paradise to walk alone with the devil as soon.

How little even the most instructed women know the secret of this power! They make the mistake of cultivating only *their own* minds. They think that by *self* elevation they will climb up to the intellects of men, and win them by seeming their equals. Shallow philosophers! You never remember that to subdue a human being to your will it is more necessary to know *his* mind than your own—that in conquering a heart, vanity is the first out-post—that while you are employing your wits in thinking how most effectually to dazzle *him*, you should be sounding his character for its undeveloped powers to assist him to dazzle *you*—that love is a reflected light, and to be pleased with others we must be first pleased with ourselves!

Edith (it has occurred to me in my speculations since) seemed to me always an echo of myself. She expressed my thought as it sprang into my brain. I thought that in her I had met my double and counterpart, with the reservation that I was a little the stronger spirit, and that in *my* mind lay the material of the eloquence that flowed from her lips—as the almond that splits equally leaves the kernel in the deeper cavity of its shell. Whatever the topick, she seemed using *my* thoughts, anticipating *my* reflections, and, with an unobtrusive, but thrilling flattery, referring me to myself for the truth of what I must know was but a suggestion of my own! Oh! Lucrecia Borgia! if Machiavelli had but practised that subtle cunning upon thee, thou would have little space in thy delirious heart for the passion that in the history of crime has made thee the marvel and the monster!

The charm of Edith to most people was that she was no *sublimation*. Her mind seemed of any or no stature. She was as natural and earnest, and as satisfied to converse on the meanest subject, as on the highest. She overpowered nobody. She (apparently) eclipsed nobody. Her passionate and powerful eloquence was only lavished on the passionate and powerful. She *never misapplied herself*—and what a secret of influence and superiority is contained in that single phrase! We so hate him who outmeasures us, as we stand side by side before the world!

I have in my portfolio several numbers of a manuscript gazette with which the Flemings amused themselves during the deep snows of the winter in which I visited them. It was contributed to by everybody in the house and read at the breakfast-table on the day of its weekly appearance, and quite *apropos* to these remarks upon the universality of Edith's mind, there is in one of them an essay of hers on what she called *minute philosophies*. It is curious as showing how, with all her loftiness of speculation, she descended sometimes to the examination of the smallest machinery of enjoyment.

"The principal sources of every-day happiness," (I am copying out a part of the essay, dear reader,) "are too obvious to need a place in a chapter of breakfast-table philosophy. Occupation and a clear conscience, the very truant in the fields will tell you, are craving necessities. But when these are secured, there are lighter matters, which, to the sensitive and educated at least, are, to happiness, what foliage is to the tree. They are refinements which add to the beauty of life without diminishing its strength, and, as they spring only from a better use of our common gifts, they are neither costly nor rare. I have learned secrets under the roof of a poor man which would add to the luxury of the rich. The blessings of a cheerful fancy and a quick eye come from nature, and the trailing of a vine may develop them as well as the curtaining of a king's chamber.

"Riding and driving are such stimulating pleasures, that to talk of any management in their indulgence seems superfluous. Yet we are, in motion or at rest, equally liable to the caprices of feeling, and perhaps, the gayer the mood, the deeper the shade cast on it by untoward circumstances. The time of riding should never be regular. It then becomes a habit, and habits, though sometimes comfortable, never amount to positive pleasure. I would ride when nature prompted—when the shower was past, or the air balmy or the sky beautiful—whenever, and wherever the significant finger of desire pointed. Oh, to leap into the saddle when the west wind blows freshly, and gallop off into its very eye, with an undrawn rein, careless how far or whither; or to spring up from a book when the sun breaks through after a storm, and drive away under the white clouds, through light and shadow, while the trees are wet and the earth damp and spicy; or in the clear, sunny afternoons of autumn, with a pleasant companion on the seat beside you, and the glorious splendour of the decaying foliage flushing in the sunshine, to loiter up the valley dreaming over the thousand airy castles that are stirred by such shifting beauty—these are pleasures indeed, and such as he who rides regularly after his dinner knows as little of as the dray-horse of the exultation of the courser.

"There is a great deal in the choice of a companion. If he is an indifferent acquaintance, or an indiscriminate talker, or has a coarse eye for beauty, or is insensible to the delicacies of sensation or thought—if he is sensual or stupid or practical constitutionally—he will never do. He must be a man who can detect a rare colour in a leaf, or appreciate a peculiar passage in scenery, or admire a grand outline in a cloud. He must have accurate and fine senses, and a heart, noble at least by nature, and subject still to her direct influences. He must be a lover of the beautiful in whatever shape it comes, and above all, he must have read and thought like a scholar, if not like a poet. He will then ride by your side without crossing your humour—if talkative, he will talk well, and if silent, you are content, for you know that the same grandeur or beauty which has wrought the silence in your own thoughts, has given a colour to his.

"There is much in the manner of driving. I like a capricious rein—now fast through a hollow, and now loiteringly in the edge of a road or by the bank of a river. There is a singular delight in quickening your speed in the animation of a climax, and in coming down gently to a walk with a digression of feeling, or a sudden sadness.

"An important item in household matters is the management of light. A small room well lighted, is much more imposing than a large one lighted ill. Cross lights are painful to the eye, and they destroy, besides, the cool and picturesque shadows of the furniture and figures. I would have a room always partially darkened. There is a repose in the twilight-dimness of a drawing-room which affects one with the proper gentleness of the place. The out-of-door humour of men is too rude, and the secluded light subdues them gently as they enter. I like curtains heavy and of the richest material. There is a magnificence in large crimson folds which nothing else equals, and the colour gives everything a beautiful tint as the light streams through them. Plants tastefully arranged are pretty. Flowers are always beautiful. I would have my own room like a painter's—one curtain partly drawn. A double shadow has a nervous look. The effect of a proper disposal of light upon the feelings, is by most people surprisingly neglected. I have no doubt that, as an habitual thing, it materially affects the character. The disposition for study and thought is certainly dependant on it in no slight degree. What is more contemplative than the twilight of a deep alcove in a library! What more awakens thought than the dim interiour of an old church with its massive and shadowy pillars.

There may be the most exquisite luxury in furniture. A crowded room has a look of comfort, and suspended lamps throw a mellow depth into the features. Descending light is always the most becoming. It deepens the eye, and distributes the shadows in the face judiciously. Chairs should be of different and curious fashions, made to humour every possible weariness. A spice-lamp should burn in the corner, and the pictures should be coloured of a pleasant tone, and the subjects should be subdued and dreamy. It should be a place you would live in for a century without an uncomfortable thought. I hate a neat room. A dozen of the finest old authors should lie about, and a new novel and the last new prints. I rather like the French fashion of a *bonbonniere*, though that perhaps is an extravagance.

"There is a management of one's own familiar intercourse which is more neglected, and, at the same time, more important to happiness than every other. It is particularly a pity that this is not oftener understood by newly married people. As far as my own observation goes, I have rarely failed to detect, far too early, signs of ill-disguised and disappointed weariness. It was not the re-action of excitement—not the return to the quiet ways of home—but a new manner, a forgetful indifference—believing itself concealed and yet betraying itself continually by unconscious and irrepressible symptoms. I believe it resulted oftenest from the same causes—partly that they saw each other too much, and partly that when the *form* of etiquette was removed, they forget to return its invaluable *essence*—an assiduous and minute disinterestedness. It seems nonsense to lovers, but absence is the secret of respect, and therefore of affection. Love is divine, but its flame is too delicate for a perpetual household lamp. It should be burnt only for incense, and, even then, trimmed skilfully. It is wonderful how a slight neglect, or a glimpse of a weakness, or a chance defect of knowledge, dims its new glory. Lovers, married or single, should have separate pursuits. They should meet to respect each other for new and distinct acquisitions. It is the weakness of human affections that they are founded on pride, and waste with overmuch familiarity. And h the delight of meeting after hours of absence, to sit down bo the evening lamp, and with a mind unexhausted by the intercourse of the day, to yield to the fascinating freedom of conversation, and clothe the rising thoughts of affection in fresh and unhackneyed language! How richly the treasures of the mind are coloured—not doled out, counter by counter, as the visible machine of thought coins them, but heaped upon the mutual altar in lavish and unhesitating profusion! And now a bold fancy assumes beauty and power—not traced up through all its petty springs, till its dignity is lost by association, but flashing full-grown and suddenly on the sense! The gifts of no one mind are equal to the constant draught of a lifetime, and, even if they were, there is no one taste which could always relish them. It is a humiliating thought that immortal mind must be husbanded like material treasure!

"There is a remark of Godwin's, which, in rather too strong language, contains a valuable truth. 'A judicious and limited voluptuousness,' he says, 'is necessary to the cultivation of the mind, to the polishing of the manners, to the refining of the sentiment, and to the development of the understanding; and a woman deficient in this respect may be of use in the government of our families, but cannot add to the enjoyment, nor fix the partiality of a man of taste!' Since the days when St. Leon was written, the word by which the author expressed his meaning is grown, perhaps, into disrepute, but the remark is still one of keen and observant discrimination. It refers, (at least, so I take it,) to that susceptibility to delicate attentions, that fine sense of the nameless and exquisite tenderness of manner and thought, which constitute, in the minds of its possessors, the deepest under-current of life—the felt and treasured, but unseen and inexpressible richness of affection. It is rarely found in the characters of men, but it outweighs, when it is, all grosser qualities—for its possession implies a generous nature, purity, fine affections, and a heart open to all the sunshine and meaning of the universe. It belongs more to the nature of women; but, indispensable as it is to her character, it is, oftener than any thing else, wanting. And, without it, what is she? What is love to a being of such dull sense that she hears only its common and audible language, and sees nothing but what it brings to her feet, to be eaten, and worn, and looked upon. What is woman, if the impassioned language of the eye, or the deepened fulness of the tone, or the tenderness of a slight attention, are things unnoticed and of no value? One who answers you when you speak, smiles when you tell her she is grave, assents barely to the expression of your enthusiasm, but has no dream beyond—no suspicion that she has not felt and reciprocated your feelings as fully as you could expect or desire. It is a matter too little looked to. Sensitive and ardent men too often marry with a blindfold admiration of mere goodness or loveliness. The *abandon* of matrimony soon dissipates the gay dream, and they find themselves suddenly unsphered—linked indissolubly with affections strangely different from their own, and lavishing their only treasure on those who can neither appreciate nor return it. The after-life of such men is a stifling solitude of feeling. These avenues of enjoyment are their manifold sympathies, and when these are shut up or neglected, the heart is dark, and they have nothing to do thenceforward, but to forget.

"There are many, who, possessed of the capacity for the more elevated affections, waste and lose it by a careless and often unconscious neglect. It is not a plant to grow untended. The breath of indifference, or a rude touch, may destroy for ever its delicate texture. To drop the figure, there is a daily attention to the slight courtesies of life, and an artifice in detecting the passing shadows of feeling which alone can preserve, through life, the first freshness of passion. The easy surprises of pleasure, an earnest cheerfulness of assent to slight wishes, the habitual respect to opinions, the polite abstinence from personal topicks in the company of others, the assiduous and unwavering attention to her comfort at home and abroad, and, above all, the absolute preservation in private, of those proprieties of conversation and manner which are sacred before the world, are some of the thousand secrets of that rare happiness which age and habit alike fail to impair or diminish."

[*Conclusion in our next.*]

LINES BY JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

From the Philadelphia Journal.

She lived a nun! No convent wall
Immured her—she was woman! All
That man in woman seeks! Not one
More fair, and yet she lived a nun!
She lived a nun for love.—Her soul
Had met a kindred one!—Her whole
Of wishes—hopes—the maid had given
To him who owned that soul—and heaven!
She could not wed—was doomed to prove
The poet right—"the course of love
That's true, ran never even yet"—
Such lot the maid's true love had met.
She knew but love—she knew not sin,—
The flame her bosom warmed, within
Her seraph breast, might burn or claim
For child of earth a seraph's name.
And was the maid beloved again?
She was!—Beloved, alas, in vain!
Unblest he died! unwed, though won
The maid, for love that lived a nun.

MAIDEN LADIES.

[We copy the following just and beautiful remarks, conveying, as they do, a merited tribute of respect to a class of the gentler sex, of whom it is too much the fashion to speak slightingly, from the second volume of Turner's Sacred History of the World, published in Harper's Family Library.]

That the maternal offices and feelings were meant to be the most important and completing, as they always will be the most politically useful qualities of the female character, our own experience and daily observation fully attest; but the female nature is admirable, independent of these; and it has been part of the divine system, that it should have its beauties and benefits distinct from those which result from its social position as a mother. It was foreseen by its Creator, that a large proportion of both sexes, and therefore of women, would, in every civilized state, remain without the connubial association. Few or none are willingly so on either side; but the artificial and very complicated condition into which property, civilization, and even enlarging prosperity lead society, have, in all ages and nations, caused a considerable proportion of every existing population to live unallied, in the single state. This result is evidence, that the fulfilment of the purposes of our existence is as attainable in the one form as in the other, and we may likewise add its happiness, although we might prefer to receive the boon of comfort rather in the one shape than in the other. But all can no more command marriage than they command wealth, rank, or fame, or any specifick object depending on others. The temporal blessings of life are generally to be earned and acquired by time, and with uncertainty and inequality; so must those subsisting means, the deficiency of which, according to the individual idea of comfort, is always the chief cause of any remaining unmarried in the young and active period of life.

But this single state is no diminution of the beauties and the utilities of the female character; on the contrary, our present life would lose many of the comforts, and much likewise of what is absolutely essential to the well-being of every part of society, and even of the private home, without the unmarried female. To how many a father—a mother—a brother, and not less, a sister, is she both a necessity and a blessing! How many orphans have to look up with gratitude to her care and kindness! How many nephews and nieces owe their young felicities and improvements to her! Were every woman married, the parental home would often, in declining life, be a solitary abode, when affectionate attentions are most precious, and, but from such a source, not attainable. It is the single class of women which supplies most of our teachers and governesses; and from the lower ranks, nearly all the domestick assistants of our household come. What vast changes, not promotive of the general happiness, would ensue in every station of life, if every female married as soon as she was fully grown! Certainly human life would, in that case, have a different aspect, and must be regulated on a new principle, and would lead to consequences which cannot now be calculated.

The single woman is, therefore, as important an element of social and private happiness as the married one. The utilities of each are different, but both are necessary; and it is vulgar nonsense, unworthy of manly reason, and discreditable to every just feeling, for any one to depreciate the unmarried condition.

If from what is beneficial we turn our glance to what is interesting the single lady is, in this respect, not surpassed by the wedded matron. For no small portion of her life, I think for the whole of it, with judicious conduct, she is, indeed, the most attractive personage. The wife resigns, or ought to resign, always her claims to general attention; and to concentre and confine her regards, and wishes, and objects, to her chosen companion, and domestick claims and scenes. She has quitted the publick stage; she seeks no more the general gaze; she has become part of a distinct and separated proprietary. But the unmarried lady remains still the candidate for every honourable notice, and injures no one by receiving it. Those of the male sex, who are in the same condition, are at as full liberty to pay her their proper attentions as she is to receive them. Being in this position as to society at large, she is always interesting wherever she goes; and, if she preserve her good temper, her steady conduct, and her modest reputation undiminished, and cultivate her amiable, her intellectual, and her truly feminine qualities, she cannot go anywhere, in any station of life, without being an object of interest and pleasurable feeling to all those of her own circle with whom she may choose to be acquainted.

It is only by displaying undue solicitude for changing her condition, or disappointment at the change not occurring, or a peevishness which is imputed to such feelings, or unbecoming attempts to obtain or extort notice, that she lessens her natural attractiveness.

It is for us all never to regret or covet what we do not or cannot obtain; and never to repine that others have what we do not possess. It is for us all to use and value, and cultivate the happinesses which we are possessing, and not to sigh or crave for those which do not come to us.

It is for us all, to be at all times grateful to our kindest Provider, for the daily comforts with which he is supplying us; and to resign every thing else to his will and regulation, and patiently and magnanimously to await his direction of our state and fortunes. Then every one of us would be enjoying a greater felicity from our ordinary life, than we can experience on any other plan.

He arranges and administers life on this principle. He requires us to believe in his invisible government and guidance of it; to be always content with his dispositions and distribution of it; and to be assured, that if we thus leave it to him, he will, from time to time, place us in that condition, and in those circumstances which will be really best and happiest for us. Let the single of both sexes think, feel and act firmly and perseveringly on these principles, and they will find that life, in every one of its states and positions, is like a fine garden, full of rich, though varied, flowers and fruits, in all its compartments.

SUMMARY.

Lord Brougham.—A curious narrati
tion—but has not yet found its way in
put forth, by Lord Brougham's friends
for his infirmity of mind and conduc
runs thus:—The Lord Chancellor of
a political as well as a judicial charact
multitude of business to get through,
next to impossible for him to read a hu
the papers requiring his signature. L
who is very much attached to and pla
dence in his immediate relatives, appoi
James to read such documents, and ins
ly as to their contents This he did fo
1-2 years. Last summer James Broug
denly taken ill, in the north of Engla
press to London for the chancellor. B
arrival, James was death-stricken, and l
as he pressed his brother's hand, are r
"Forgive me—for God's sake forgiv
chancellor thought that this was raving, a
of the words. He sorrowed for his bro
ly, but the feeling was changed when
amount of 200,000 dollars (£40,000
which his own signature was attached.
case. James Brougham was a gamble
"debts of honor" which he could not
put bonds before his brother, for sig
them off (they being unread by the
papers of importance.

The bonds were presented for paym
Lord Brougham might have disputed
said that regard for the memory of his b
ed him. He is believed to have mortg
to raise the amount; hence, too, his
Chief Baron of the Exchequer, when h
this story be true, it accounts for the ag
which made Lord Brougham commit so
last year. It is reported that his friends
and are taking defence against the bon
signature was surreptitiously obtained.
tale, but "truth is strange—stranger th

Unparallcled Brutality.—A man nam
Enally, whom we understand to be
residence 51 Fourth street, on Satu
brought a little girl 13 years of age, to th
Office, whom he desired to have sent t
Refuge, on account of alleged bad co
her at the office, and departed. Justic
paratory to sending her to the Comm
Alms House, was asking her a few qu
to her past life and habits, when he disc
hands and arms bore marks of severe
further examination it was found that fr
her back to the calves of her legs, sh
with stripes and bruises, and in some
was pommelled to a complete jelly, and
open to the depth of an inch. These cru
inflicted on the little sufferer by the inhu
in whose service she had been placed b
who had control of her; and an officer v
to bring up the cruel tyrant. Justice P
to bail, in a heavy sum, for his appeara
General Sessions, where probably the
will be more fully developed, and he be
cording to his deserts.—*Times.*

The vigorous prosecution of the W
Road leaves no doubt of its completio
the 4th of July next—the day heretofo
its formal opening.

The Pennsylvania Canal tolls for th
on the 18th ult. it is said will certainly
On every part of the Main Line of the
business is active.

The building of Girard College is pro
capitals for the pillars, are of American
ted by American artists; those alread
beautiful, and reflect great credit upon
cuted them.

Quebec, April 20.—This spring is ba
ones. We had a fall of near six inche
night. The ice is still stationary. Yes
morning, several carriages crossed ove
rence at Carouge, where the ice was a
period of the winter.

Serious Loss by Fire—The valuable
known as Pierson's Mills, were all des
together with their valuable contents, on
the 21st ult. The loss is estimated at
surance. There have been several des
this vicinity within a short time past,
every instance the loss has been great, an
—*Wiscasset Intell.*

The annual commencement of the m
ment of Transylvania University, took
25th, when the degree of M. D. was c
young gentlemen.

The Spanish Pirates.—There is a ru
tion which we believe to be entitled to
Boston Morning Post, that a letter has
at Salem from the Governor of St. Th
he states that he had now in his possessi
to the order of its owner, the sum of $5
dollars, which was left with him by De
a part of the money taken from the Me
be recollected that De Seto was arrested
It is also said that the U. S. sloop of war
touched there, and that the Governor of
the money into the hands of Capt. Pe
keeping, until claimed by Mr. Peabod

Forbes' Purchase.—We have seen a c
the decree of the Supreme Court in thi
firms to the claimants the full extent of
cept Fort St. Marks) extending from C
the St. Marks' river, including the tow
and Apalachicola. The present proprie
ed to be in this place in a few days. I
that the land will be immediately broug
on the most liberal terms to the occupa
—*Floridian, 11th ult.*

MARRIED,

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev.
William Worden to Margaret, daugh
Turner, of this city.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Dr.
Maunder, of Devonshire, England, to C
ter of the late Josiah Ward, Esq. of this

In Victor, Mr. Elisha A. Webster, M
ter to Bombay, to Miss Mariette, daug
Rawson, of the former place. They ex
for their station early in May.

On Monday evening, by Rev. Elisha
William De Rance, to Miss Martha D
this city.

On Thursday evening, 23d ult. by th
Romaine, Mr. Stephen D. M. Vreeland
Westervelt.

DIED,

On Monday of consumption, Mrs. Ja
of Mr. Timothy Wood, aged 48 years.

In Dublin, Mr. Edward Dalton, late
aged 24 years.

On Tuesday, at 2 P. M. Margaret, wi
iel Bachr, aged 61 years and 10 months.

On Friday, the 24th, Joseph Deniso
merly of Stonington, Conn. aged 59 yea
were taken to East Chester for interme

At New Haven, Conn, on the 26th
year of her age, Mrs. Mehitable Mulfo
late Mr. Barnabas Mulford, of that city.

The First of May in New York.

onth of April, oysters become unlawful, and canvass season. There is then nothing to detain the in- r, and there are many things that render his speedy expedient. As Cesar was cautioned by the seer des of March, so do we in like manner seriously and tion the stranger to beware of the first of May ; in and places the season of May poles, rural dances, s ; but in New-York, the period in which a great nhabitants seem to be enjoying a game at puss-in- ve all. Wo be to the bachelor who happens to so- where this game is going on, for he will find no s of his feet. His chair, and his bed, his carpet, and will be taken from under him, and he will be left like one howling in the wilderness. People seem to nged, as well as their establishments, insomuch that not long since produced the following extempore on y :

ng, heavenly muse! which is the greatest day,
first of April or the first of May ;
e who moot nice points in learned schools,
us which breeds the greatest crop of fools !"

particular account of this festival, which particularly he city of New-York from all others in the known r our readers to the following letter. There is, how- son to surmise that it prevailed in Herculaneum and was one of the causes which brought the vengeance these unfortunate cities.

COLONEL CULPEPER TO MAJOR BRANDE.

New-York, May 2, 18—.

AJOR—I am sorry to inform you that yesterday morn- , or a little before, a large portion of the inhabitants n mad, in a most singular, I might say, original man- 't remember to have seen this particular species des- work on the subject. This infirmity is peculiar to this of the year, and generally manifests itself a day or o the crisis, in a perpetual fidgeting about the house ; everything ; putting everything out of place, and ostentatious display of crockery and tin ware. In ot having any affinity to hydrophobia, it is sufficient t the disease invariably manifests itself in a vehement scrubbing floors, washing windows, and dabbling in ssible ways. The great and decisive symptom, and lways followed by an almost instantaneous remission r, is scrambling out of one house as fast as you can, to another as soon as possible. But as I consider the most curious cases that ever came under my ob- vill give you a particular account of every prominent ompanying it, with a request that you will communi- e to Dr. Brady, for his decision on the matter.

ine, bright, mild morning, I got up early, to take a Battery, the most glorious place for a morning or even- e found in the known world. It is almost worth coming e the exquisite coolness of the saline air, and watch ng scenery of little white sails, majestick displays of s that look like fleecy clouds against the hills of Jersey land, and all the life of nature, connected with her ose on the bosom of the still mirror of the expansive r down into the entry, I found it cluttered up with a lmost everything that goes to the composition of house- three or four sturdy fellows with hand-barrows, on which ling Ossa upon Pelion. I asked what the matter was, d get out of them was, "First of May, sir—please to the way—first of May, sir." So I passed on into the e I ran the gantlet, among looking-glasses, old pictures, rockery, and all other matters and things in general. ks were infested with processions of this sort, and in of the streets were innumerable carts loaded with a delivery of all the trumpery, good, bad and indifferent, lessness of servants had broken, or the economy of the preserved. If I stopped to contemplate this inexplica- me male monster was sure to bounce against me out oor, with a feather-bed, or assault me with the corner glass, or some projection still more belligerant, while gy I got was "First of May—take care, sir—first of etimes I was beleagured between two hand-barrows, ent ways, and giving each other just enough room to half to death. At others, I was run foul of by a basket of cut glass, with a woman under it, to the imminent risk ng these precious articles so dear to the heart of the t not only sour looks but words, while my bones were bumps and bruises.

here was no peace in Israel, I determined to get home ther delay, and ensconce myself snugly, until this fear- n of the household gods, and their paraphernalia, had y. But I forgot that "returning were as tedious as go e was not an old chair, or a looking-glass, or a picture, le cursed with sharp angles, that did not appear to have le attraction toward some part of my body, especially which oftenest comes in contact with other bodies. In to steer clear of a hand-barrow, I encountered a look- which the lady owner was following with pious care, and into a thousand pieces. The lady fainted ; in my zeal e and assist her, I unfortunately grazed a glass lustre, ht in my button-hole, and drew after it a little French o luckily lighted on a feather-bed which an Irishman had o rest himself. "Mon Dieu!" cried the little woman ; xclaimed the Irishman ; the lady of the looking-glass little demoiselle laughed ; the Irishman stole a kiss of he valiant Colonel Culpeper, sagely surmising that the of valour was discretion, made a masterly retreat into f his domicil ; where, by the same token, he ran full landlady, who, in a paroxysm of the disorder, was sally- th both hands full, and demolished her spectacles irre- Finding myself thus environed with perils on all sides, to my bedchamber, but here I found the madness raging violence. A servant maid was pulling up the carpet, down the curtains, and making the dust fly in all direc- a feverish activity that could only have been produced e of excitement altogether unnatural. There was no , so I retreated to the dining-room, where everything its place, and the dust thicker than in the bed-room ; g in one corner, brooms flourishing in another, sideboards the middle of the room, and dining-tables flapping their partaking in that irresistible propensity to motion which pervade everything animate and inanimate.

sir," said I to a grave old gentleman, who sat reading a r, apparently unmoved amid the general confusion, "pray, u tell me what all this confusion means?"

only the first of May," he replied, without taking his eyes wspaper.

he too is mad," thought I. "But I'll try it again."

irst of May, what of the first of May?"

moving time."

g time! what is that!"

me when everybody moves."

hy does everybody move just at this time?"

t tell, except it be because it is first of May. But," ooking up at last with a droll smile, "you seem to be a and perhaps don't know that the first of May is the day, of in the year, when the good people of this town have one reed to play at the game of move all. They are now at it heir might. But to-morrow all will be quiet, and we shall d in a different part of the street."

hen, the people are not mad," said I.

o means, they are only complying with an old custom."

an odd one."

so, but not more odd than many others in all parts of the

you be so obliging as to tell me its origin, and the reason

y, as to the reason, half the old customs we blindly follow as difficult to account for, and apparently as little founded as this. It would be too much to make people give rea- every thing they do. This custom of moving in a body day, is said, however, to have originated at a very early the history of New-York, when there were but two houses The tenants of these taking it into their heads to change their domicil, and having no others to remove to, agreed to start fair at one and the same time with bag and baggage, and thus step into each other's shoes. They did so, and the arrangement was found so convenient that it has passed into general practice ever since."

"And so the good people take it for granted that a custom which necessity forced upon them when there were but two houses in the city, is calculated for a city with two hundred and fifty thousand. A capital pedigree for an old custom."

"'Tis as good as one-half the old customs the world can boast of," replied the philosopher, and resumed his studies.

"But," said I, "how can you possibly read in all this hubbub!"

"O," replied he, "I've moved every May for the last forty years."

Inquiring where the house was situated into which the family was moving, I made for it with all convenient speed, hoping to find there a resting-place. But I fell out of the frying-pan into the fire. The spirit of moving was here more rampant than at my other home, and between moving in and moving out, there was no chance of escaping a justle or a jog, from some moving moveable, in its arrival or departure. Despairing of a resting-place here, I determined to drop in upon an old friend, and proceeded to his house. But he, too, was moving. From thence I went to a hotel, in hopes of a quiet hour in the reading-room ; but the hotel was moving too. I jumped into a hack, bidding the man drive out of town as fast as possible. "I'm moving a family, sir, and can't serve you," cried he ; and, just then, somebody thrust the corner of a looking-glass into my side, and almost broke one of my ribs. At this critical moment, seeing the door of a church invitingly open, I sought refuge in its peaceful aisles. But, alas, major, everything was in confusion here ; the floors in a puddle, the pews wet, the prayer-books piled in heaps, and women splashing the windows furiously with basins of water. "Zounds!" said I, to one of them, "are *you* moving too?" and without waiting for answer, walked into the church-yard, in hopes I should find them quiet there. Here I sauntered about reading the records of mortality, and moralizing on the contrast between the ever-moving scene without and the undisturbed repose within. There was but an iron-railing to mark the separation between the region of life and that of death. In a few minutes my perturbation subsided, the little rubs and vexations I had undergone during the day faded into insignificance before the solemn meditations on that everlasting remove to which we all are destined. I went home, dined at my old house, slept in my new lodgings, on a wet floor, and caught a rheumatism in my left shoulder.

Adieu, major. If you ever visit New-York, beware of the first of May. Yours, sincerely, RICHARD CULPEPER."

LETTER FROM FLORENCE.

OH! our journey from Rome, I shall not describe it. I *cannot*. The six days were but one vast portion of light, flowing from the cloudless transparency of noon, the golden radiance of evening, to the silver floods of a broad moon and the breaking of a new morning, only more perfectly and exquisitely lovely than the last. Our own minds were as unclouded as the climate. Some enchantment had granted us a dispensation from all care, we saw only the promises of the future, and remembered only the pleasures of the past ; we had trod ground which nature had formed beautiful, and history had rendered interesting, and it seemed to me that I had escaped by some delicious accident from all that had ever pained—all that had ever threatened me ; my eye roved across verdant hills and vineyards—along beautiful and consecrated rivers and up the sides of tremendous mountains and broken rocks, and among towns hallowed by immortal heroes and mighty events. My breast swelled with joy and gratitude, and the spirit of some happier creature appeared kindling in my body.

My journey I will despatch at once. It lay along the lake *Thrasimenus*, and by the falls of Velino. For the former, *vide* Hannibal in Lempriere and all the previous bookmakers ; and, for the latter, Childe Harold, a serious poem, by Lord Byron. Hannibal was a Carthaginian general ; Lord Byron, a great English poet ; and the falls—although American noses (the *travelled* few!!) generally intimate an indifference for it, are very high and very beautiful, and the scenery brilliant—a mixture of Claude and Salvator Rosa. This contempt for cataracts is true American. You should see some of us look down on one of these rivers.

I cannot paint the expression, but take a thoroughbred Englishman, who has seen the world, and show him an American *ruin* or a battle-ground, and if you watch his nose narrowly, you will detect something like it. That cataract of Niagara has roared in the face of many a disputatious foreigner, drowning his arrogant patriotism in its thunders ; and I silenced a traveller the other day whose admiration of Italian scenery was growing impertinent, by asking him roundly if he had ever seen New-York city from the Narrows. There is nothing like taking one's own part in such matters. On my return *let* me hear these gentry praising every thing foreign in our faces and above our heads. *How* I *have* sat and listened!! But the *scenery* and *climate* of Italy will bear all their praise.

On the sixth day, and through an atmosphere of aerial amber, we leaned eagerly from the carriage to behold once more *Florence the fair*. Lost in the half mist of the vast level Val d'Arno, the graceful river, stealing on its course of light, and overlooked by her amphitheatre of hills, with the frowning *Fiesole* bold in the front, lay the birth-place and the burial-place of so much genius and virtue as a city view ; and, in the proper light, this is exquisite beyond every exaggeration of the pen or pencil. The giant Duomo, that ethereal Campanile, the stern, broad-topped tower of the Vecchio—the irregular and crowded track of roofs—the heavy dark walls with the gates where you can catch a glance at them—the romantick formation of the adjacent scenery—the convents and towers which look down from the impending steeps, and all illuminated in the yellow and melancholy gleam of the fading day, which dies here with almost the tenderness of a human feeling. Then the ringing of a bell at such a moment. It is impossible to give you any idea. The distant tone floats over the sunshiny vale with a clear and strange charm, breaking your revery of a wondrous vision, and touching the heavenly picture with the reality of earth. Ascend *Mount Olivet* on a still, bright afternoon, watch the shadow of the *Campanile* thrown across the dome, and hear each stroke of the bell deepen or die away with the stirrings of the air, and fancy what Dante might have felt when recalling the scene during his exile.

Down we go. The voiture, tottering with a corpulent load of baggage, hoofs clattering, bells ringing, whip cracking, and the tired horses, which snuff the air of home, whirling as rapidly toward the plain, by sweeping tracks of vine and orchards of olive, and between the high, yellow walls which skirt the road. It is Sunday. All the inhabitants, rich and poor, are forth under their magnificent sky, the treasure of the peasant even more than the prince. Once again over the *Ponte Santa Trinita*. It seems but yesterday since we were here before, yet in the interim we have *seen Rome*. Well! no time for moralizing. Here is the old Ferroni ; we mount the endless height of steps—here is the good *Raphaello*, and the kind *Signore Giachi* ; and so we are *home*. As we cast a passing glance from our windows, by the door sweeps the magnificent train of the grand duke, with his six carriages, each six horses, and an indefinite number of footmen, postillions and outriders, returning from the *Cascine*, and after him come the flying wheels of all his nobility, with, I know not, how many foreign lords and ladies.

We spent the *holy week* in Florence. On the first day I saw the duke and his seven state carriages, with all his guards, household troops, etc., pass down from the bridge *Santa Trinita*, and by our door on his way to attend high mass at the *Annunziata*—a showy and imposing sight. I followed the great man to the cathedral, an immense crowd prevented my entrance. The mounted guard were stationed in a line in front of the church, and soldiers were drawn up on all sides of the square. There was a deal of elbowing and pressing while his highness remained in-doors. At length the ceremonies were completed—the seven carriages, with their forty-two horses, besides a large number of attendant equipages, drove up—the drums beat—the trumpets flourished—the guards, with drawn swords, thrust back the plebeian throng—the mettlesome horses curvetted and pranced ; and the duke, dressed in white coat and crimson smallclothes, and with his hat off, came bowing out and entered his carriage. The guards, outriders, couriers, postillions, pages and other retainers took their stations and moved on, the soldiers were formed rapidly into platoons and marched forward, the musick burst forth, the glittering procession disappeared, and the thronging and justling multitude slowly dispersed, dazzled with this pomp and blaze of royalty.

Disentangling ourselves from the crowd, we sauntered toward the *Porta di Pinti*, and mounted the steep hill that leads to *Fiesole*. Nothing can be more soothing and lovely than the views which break upon the ascending pedestrian—the town, the hill, the vale, the villas, the meadows, gardens and vineyards, the slopes of fresh green, the flowers putting forth their perfumed blossoms. Everything was serene, still, bright and beautiful. There is no pomp like the quiet of nature. Many and many a time we stopped to talk of home. There are little sentimental moments for which our friends do not probably give us credit.

T. S. F.

WANTED.—CAST OFF CLOTHING at MICHAEL LEVY'S, 82½ Chatham-street, near Chatham-street chapel.
N. B. Please to notice the number.

TO SPORTSMEN.

A Fine retired, pleasantly situated Room to Let for a Billiard Table, or other purposes. For particulars, inquire at No. 162 Varick-street, between 12 and 1 o'clock, or after 7 o'clock in the evening. ap18-3w

FISHING AND FOWLING TACKLE STORE.

WHOLESALE and Retail, by C. R. Taylor, at the Old stand: No. 1¼ Maiden Lane, near Broadway, New York. Gut, Grass, Hair, Silk and Hemp Lines. Hickory, Ash, Hazel and Bamboo Rods, either in the solid or walking stick, or Fly or other Fishing, Single and Compound Reels of superior quality ; Hoops and Nets: Fishing Baskets ; Artificial Baits of all kinds ; Fish Hooks of every description. Swivels, Brass or Steel ; Swivel Leads ; Bait Needles ; Disgorgers ; Bait Boxes, and Floats of all sizes, &c. Also, single and double barrelled Guns and Pistols, Dirks and Dirk Knives, of various qualities. Shot Belts, single and double. Powder and Liquor Flasks. Game Nets ; Cleaning Rods ; Wad Cutters ; Nipple Wrenches and Turn-screws ; Dog Whips and Calls ; Dog Collars of all sizes ; Drinking Cups ; Pocket Lights. Sportsmens' Apparatus, consisting of Knife, Fork, Spoon and Corkscrew. Powder of the best quality, and all sizes of Shot. Also a variety of articles in the Hardware and Cutlery line. j31

Waldie's Port Folio & Companion to the Select Library.

PUBLISHED every fortnight on the Basis of Chamber's Journal, with selections from the other English periodicals. Its form is the same as that of the Library, each number containing 16 pages ; thus every six months, giving 13 numbers, which can be bound with the Library at little or no expense, and making a better sized volume.

The price will be three dollars for 26 numbers.

Subscribers to the "Library," will be supplied at $2 50.

PETER HILL & CO. Agents for the city,
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NORTHERN HOTEL, ALBANY.

T. COMSTOCK begs to apprise his friends and the public that having recently made several important alterations and improvements in the Northern Hotel, he is prepared to accommodate them satisfactorily on the most reasonable terms. The Northern Hotel is situated on the Pier near the Steamboat Landing, in the centre of business ; its table and larder amply supplied with the delicacies of the season, and the rooms and attendance unexceptionable. Every attention will be given to the wants and conveniences of those who may favor him with their patronage. ap18-6m

The Imported Thorough-bred Horse DAGHEE,

WILL take his stand, the present season, at the stable of Edward C. Mayo, in the village of Elizabethtown, New-Jersey. This being his first season in the United States, and he being a young horse, six years old, he is limited to 60 mares, at 30 dollars each by the season, payable when the mares are taken away, and 50 dollars to ensure a mare to be with foal, with the addition of One Dollar to pay the Groom in all cases. All mares will be charged as by the season, where a special agreement to ensure, is not entered into in the first instance. The season to commence the 20 of March, and terminate on the 15th of July.

Good Pasture will be furnished for Mares, and fed with grain when desired, upon reasonable terms, and every attention afforded, but no liability for escapes.

Pedigree.—DAGHEE was bred by Com. Sir Robert Barrie, at Swarthdale, in Lancashire, and foaled in 1829. He was got by *Muley*, the sire of Leviathan, (now in Tennessee,) of Margrave, winner of the St. Leger in 1832, and many other horses of note. His dam, *Fatima*, bred also by Com. Sir Robert Barrie, was got by the celebrated *Bay Nedjd Arabian Sheik*, out of *Maria*, bred by the late Duke of Hamilton, at Ashton Hall, in Lancashire. The *Duke of Hamilton's Maria*, (see English General Stud Book, edition of 1822, vol 2d, page 186,) was got by *Orville*, her dam, *Lady Jane*, also bred by the Duke of Hamilton in 1806, was got by the famous *Hambletonian*, her dam, *Bay Javelin*, (also bred by the Duke,) by *Javelin*, out of *Young Flora*, own *sister to Spadille*, by *Highflyer*—Javelin, Young Flora, (sister to Spadille,) and Spadille, were likewise bred by the Duke of Hamilton, and may with propriety be styled his family of horses. The Duke of Hamilton was "celebrated for *stout blood* ; he won the St. Leger no less than seven times, a circumstance quite unparalled on the turf, and ran first for it the eighth, but the stakes were given to Lord Fitzwilliam, his Grace's rider having jostled." *Young Flora* was out of *Flora* by *Squirrel*, her dam, *Angelica*, by *Snap—Regulus—Bartlett's Childers—Honeywood's Arabian—Dam of the two True Blue's.* Muley, (sire of Daghee,) is, perhaps, the best son of Orville, and out of Sir T. Charles Bunbury's famous mare Eleanor by Whiskey.

Description.—DAGHEE is a blood bay, with black legs, mane, and tail, and sound and strong black hoofs. He is of the largest class of blood horses, being full 16 hands 2 inches in height, of length in proportion, with large bone and great muscular power, standing clear and even upon very clean, strong limbs, in fine racing form, with deep shoulder, strong back, loin, and haunches ; has very great sweep in the quarters, and unusual length of thigh and arm, yet short below the knee and hock, with a hind leg, in point of strength and shape, equalled by scarce any, surpassed by none, and indicative of astonishing power as a racer ; add to which, he is free from blemishes and defects of that character known to be hereditary, with which many fashionable northern bred Stallions of the present day are affected, and which they, as a matter of course, must and do entail upon their get.

Racing Powers.—DAGHEE was broke and galloped in the fall of the year 1831, when two years old past, and exhibited such racing powers, that Com. Barrie was desirous to match him against any colt of his age. In 1832, then three years old, he was put into train under direction of ROBERT DUNN, an experienced English training groom, with intention of running him at Poughkeepsie, in Dutchess county, and the Union Course, Long Island ; he displayed throughout his exercise great stamina of constitution, unusual speed and continuance in every trial, so much so, that his trainer, who had come over from England for the purpose, and had been brought up in the training stable of John Scott, of Yorkshire, one of the most celebrated racing stables in England, pronounced him equal to any colt of his age, which had ever come under his observation, as will appear by the following document—when, from a supposed wrench or sprain of the muscles of of the shoulder, or other hidden cause, he fell lame in one fore leg, and was in consequence thrown out of train.

I, ROBERT DUNN, formerly of England, but at present a resident of the state of New-York, hereby certify that I was for a length of time employed in the racing and training stable of John Scott, the celebrated English training groom in Yorkshire, England, and also in the racing and training stable of my father the late William Dunn, who lost his life by accident in riding a horse of the late John Mytton, Esq, in a race upon Chester Course in England, and also in other racing stables; that in the course of my employment and practice, I have rode, exercised, and galloped some of the most celebrated English race horses, and many of those engaged at different times in the *Derby* and *St. Leger Stakes*, and having had great opportunity of judging, with confidence assert, that in several trials which I gave *Daghee*, previous to his falling lame in 1832, he exhibited a degree of speed and continuance which I never saw surpassed, and which would have obtained for him high reputation in any training stable in England. In witness whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name, this 12th day of March, 1835. ROBERT DUNN.

For a more particular description of Daghee, see American Turf Register, Vol. V. No. 5, p. 225. for 1834.

DAILY PAPER FOR SALE.

ONE half of one of the most extensive and popular newspaper establishments in New England is offered for sale on liberal terms, which will be made known on application, (if by letter, post paid,) to the Editor of the *Spirit of the Times*, 189 Broadway, of whom particular information may be obtained relative to its character and condition. In addition to a daily paper, which has a wide circulation and a highly lucrative advertising patronage, a semi-weekly and weekly newspaper is issued from the same office, yielding a very handsome profit to the proprietors. jan. 1.—tf

E. FORBES,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 15 Ann st. (3d Story) New York, All orders punctually attended to and neatly executed. j31

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

J. & W. SANDFORD beg to announce to their friends and the public, that having taken the Printing establishment lately occupied by Mr. G. W. Smith, No. 17 Ann street, they have amply furnished it with new and elegant materials for executing all kinds of Book, Newspaper, and Fancy Job Printing, on liberal terms and at short notice. Any orders entrusted to them will be tastefully and promptly fulfilled, and they trust by strict attention to business, and moderate charges, to merit a portion of the patronage of an intelligent community.

New-York, Jan. 31, 1835. 5tf

NEW AND FASHIONABLE HAT STORE,

NO. 1¼ Courtland street, only two doors from Broadway. The Subscribers beg leave to inform their Friends and the Public, that they have commenced the manufacturing of Extra Fine Satin Beaver Hats, which they offer for sale, either by a single Hat or Case, at very low prices: and they are satisfied, a Trial is only necessary to satisfy the Public, that they cannot be supplied elsewhere on such advantageous terms. Superior Beaver Hats of the latest fashion always on sale. Single Hats made to order on the shortest possible notice.

j31 TREVALL, STODART & CO.

PERFUMERY.

THE celebrated Perfumery Establishment of N. Prentis and Co. is continued by his late Partner and Son-in-law, RICHARD PARKER, at 30 John street, next door to the Church, where he continues to manufacture, as formerly, Perfumery, Cosmetics, Fancy Soaps, &c. on the most approved principles. j31

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE Gentlemen of New York are respectfully informed, that the *Hair Cutting* rooms, 175 Broadway, are continued by JOHN CARTER, whose taste and talents in the above art are too well known to require long comment. Those gentlemen who have not tried the superiority of his hair cutting, need only make one call to prove the fact, that such an establishment has been long wanted in this City. His inimitable *Wigs and Toupees* are universally approved—and from their decided superiority over those usually made, must continue to take the lead.

⁂ The rooms are situated 175 Broadway, (opposite Maiden lane,) up stairs. JOHN CARTER. 1

TO SPORTSMEN

ROBT. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus, in the best possible manner. R. A. R. has always on hand a great variety of guns, pistols, cleaning apparatus, wad cutters, bullet moulds, nipple wrenches, powder flasks and horns, shot bags and pouches, lock vices, game bags, &c. &c., all of which he warrants of the best quality and at moderate prices. Buys and exchanges new and second hand guns, pistols, and all articles connected with his business.

R. A. Reed takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public, for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him, since his commencement in business, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to retain its present and deserve its future favors.

R. A. REED, 76 Chatham street.

N.B. A large assortment of DUCKING GUNS, suitable for the present season. 1

HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!

HORSE BAZAAR, No. 31 Crsby street. Public Auction, every Wednesday, at 12 o'clock, for the sale of Horses, Carriages, Harness, &c., when will be offered a great variety of the above mentioned articles. All persons wishing to dispose of their property at the Horse Bazaar, must have it entered on or before the Tuesday previous, at 5 o'clock, P. M. Strangers and speculators will do well to attend.

A variety of Horses, Carriages, and Harness, constantly on hand. For particulars, enquire of

STIMPSON & COWAN, No. 31 Crosby street,
1 Near Broadway, between Grand and Broome

IMPORTANT TO ALL

IN consequence of the increasing demand for the British Specific through England and France, the proprietor has been induced to appoint agents for the sale of his valuable Remedy throughout the United States, feeling assured it will meet with the same patronage as it does in Europe. Its utility is being daily witnessed in the principal hospitals as well as in private practice, by the most eminent surgeons, who give their active support to its yielding medicinal properties, in all cases where Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Strictures, Seminal weaknesses, Female Complaints, and all diseases of the urenary canal, have their seat. It is not offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but confined only to the above mentioned ; performing a certain, safe, and speedy cure, in a very few days. It is pleasant to the taste, and may be taken without any risk, inconvenience, alteration in diet, or suspension from business.

Sold in bottles, with full and proper directions, accompanied with testimonials of approbation from the highest medical characters. The agents for New-York are J. H Hart, corner Broadway and Chambers-street, and may be obtained wholesale and retail at Church's dispensary, corner Spring and Bowery. mar14

DENTISTRY.

The undersigned has permanently established his office and residence at No. 21 CHAMBER st. and solicits a continuation of that liberal patronage which has been extended to him since the commencement of his professional labours in this city. It will be at all times his earnest and most strict endeavour to give satisfaction to his patients or patrons. The subscriber inserts all the different kinds of teeth, mineral incorruptible, human and animal, the former his own manufacture. The mineral teeth will remain the same, without the least decomposition or change of color after fifty years use of them, as when first inserted. No pain is attached to their insertion, and will remain firm and durable for life. The various other branches of the profession attended to, such as extracting, filling with gold or silver, cleaning, regulating the teeth of children, &c. &c. H. BURDELL,
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist, No. 21 Chamber street

REPUBLICATION

OF Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, The Metropolitan Magazine, and the Foreign Quarterly Review for 1835.

Plan of the Work.—It is published in weekly numbers immediately after the receipt of the English copy, by which means subscribers will be furnished with the re-print several weeks earlier.

Blackwook is conducted with greater and more uniform ability than any other Magazine.

The Metropolitan is a very superior miscellany, and richly repays the perusal.

Among all the British literary Reviews, probably no one is so interesting and valuable to us as the Foreign Quarterly.

These three works, so various in their character, each eminent in its place, were selected in order to furnish all the variety that could be required in a periodical publication.

They are printed so that each work will bind up separately at the end of the year, with a title-page and index to each.

They cost $35 to import, but afforded in this form for only $7, by PETER HILL & CO.
Booksellers and Stationers, 94 Broadway,
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The Spirit of the Times.

Office 171 Broadway Corner of Courtland St.
ENTRANCE IN COURTLAND STREET.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1835.

☞ Our friends will please notice that we have removed the SPIRIT OF THE TIMES OFFICE from 189 Broadway, to the next block below, corner of Courtland street and Broadway. ☞ Entrance in Courtland street.

New-York Jockey Club Spring Meeting, Union Course.

The weather could not have been more delightful, nor its influence more exhilerating than on Tuesday last; and rarely, if ever, have we seen the Course so numerously attended on the day of commencement.

At ten o'clock a match race came off for $1000 aside, two mile heats, between Captain STOCKTON'S Eclipse colt *Morris*, and Mr. ROBT. L. STEVENS' Eclipse colt *Tom Moore*. The first heat was very prettily run. "Anacreon Moore" beating easily. The odds then offered upon the winner were tremendous—almost like betting a thousand to nothing—still the investment proved a profitable one, "that dear, delightful Tom Moore" winning the second heat and race with his accustomed ease.

The great Sweepstakes for 1835, followed; entrance $300, half forfeit; 11 subscribers. The following horses made their debut, 6 paying forfeit:—

A. L. Botts' ch. c. full brother to Tyrant,	1	1
J. H. Wilkes' full sister to Medoc,	2	3
R. F. Stockton's *Middlesex*, by Sir Charles,	3	2
J. C. Craig's s. f. by Sir Charles,	4	*dist.*
Wm. Gibbons' *Felix*, by Sir Hal,	*dist.*	

Time, 1st heat, 1m. 50s.—2d heat, 1m. 52s.

Capt. Stockton's horse was the favorite, and in some instances was backed against the field. Mr. Wilkes' filley, and Mr. Botts' colt, looked "*rather varment*" and had many friends and backers. Some trouble occurred at starting, and several attempts were made before they got off; finally the tap was given, and away they went in charming style, well together for about three quarters of the distance, when Mr. Botts' colt shot ahead and won the heat,—with mighty little to spare, though, for the Old Man of the Sea clung not to Sinbad the Sailor with more pertinacity than did the beautiful filley of Mr. Wilkes' to the flank of the winner.

The backers of Middlesex now began to apprehend danger. Some yet said he would prove the winner and looked *knowing*; others with less pluck, hedged—one fellow on whose cranium the bump of emptiness was hugely developed, swore in good round terms that "Botts always won because he owned the Course and know'd all about it!" A conviction that there would be *pockets to let* shortly, here began to gain ground and manifest itself among the knowing ones—"keep dark" was the word.

As the bugle sounded the tocsin for the second heat, the horses came up fresh as ever, and were soon at their work, Middlesex doing wonderfully well and keeping neck and neck with the winner of the 1st heat until they fairly rounded the turn and came up the straight side on the last quarter

"As swift Camilla scours it o'er the plain,"

when the brother to Tyrant was again hailed as victor of this hard fought field, winning by about 4 lengths.

Centreville Trotting Course.

The Third Day's trotting, pursuant to adjournment, went off on Tuesday, immediately subsequent to the Races over the Union Course. Before starting and during the trot, great odds were offered on *Columbus*. He looked splendidly, and is really as fine a specimen of a trotting animal as we have seen, or ever coveted for our own particular use and behoof. Indeed we plead guilty to having imagined, while we were canvassing his fine points, how killing he would look before a certain bricsthka we saw at the establishment of Brewster & Lawrence the other day, with CORINTHIAN TOM handling the ribbons, *a la* OSBALDESTON—the envy of the crackest whips of Gotham.

Rolla (Mr. Jones') is a peculiar looking horse, with a *meeching*, sick monkey appearance. He is a regular "*singed cat*" however, and performs in a masterly manner. He broke up so frequently that it was impossible to judge how much he may be made to do.

The purse this day (the proprietor's) was $300, 3 miles and repeat under the saddle, and was won by Mr. Wheelan's *Columbus*.

Immediately after the purse above, came off the match for $2000 (1 mile and repeat under the saddle,) between *Rail Road* and *Awful*, which was unproductive of much sport, owing to the *Awful* disparity between the horses. The *horse power* of *Rail Road's* locomotive was unequal to Brower's crack Omnibus team, while *Awful* was propelled on the thunder-and-lightning principle. Previous to the start, the stock of this *Rail Road* stood a shade below par, but after the first mile, it fell down to a mere cypher.—*Awful* is a fine animal, and more resembles a racer than a trotting horse. He has an odd way of throwing his fore feet a little like a drummer calling the roll, or a Bosting negro coming the double shuffle.

It was evident from the word "*go*," that *Rail Road* had "not a trump in his hand" in this game of "All Fours," and stood no chance of "making game." As it was, *Awful* "gave him one" and "went out," *Rail Road* being unwilling to "throw up his hand." Time, 2m. 46s. The rider of the winner allowed *Rail Road* to fall just within the distance.

To decide a match against time after the above, came off a trot of one mile, which was done easily by *Columbus*, in 3m. 38s.

By way of dessert, after the match, there was a trot between the crack nags of two private gentlemen,—one in a buggy, the other in a waggon. It made a deal of fun, but the horses were so long in coming round the Course that many of the spectators left them under way. One of them said a good thing about the match, (for which he may thank Charles Fox,) when he remarked that "neither of those horses could go fast enough to tire themselves!"

Challenge for $5,000, or $10,000.

MESSRS. ANDERSON will trot the horse EDWIN FORREST, 4 miles and repeat, for $5,000 or $10,000, over the Centreville Trotting Course, L. I. on any day previous to the 1st of October next, against any horse, mare or gelding in the United States.

New-York, May 5, 1835.

Brilliant Match for 1836. $5,000.

At the Club dinner on Wednesday last, we are pleased to state, a match was concluded to come off over the Union Course during the first Spring Meeting of the New York Jockey Clnb, of 1836, for $5,000, between Col. J. C. STEVENS' colt by Henry out of Romp, and Mr. JOHN HETH'S (of Virginia) colt, full sister to Trifle.

DEFIANCE *and* JERRY.—The 3rd Tuesday in May, is appointed for a match of $1000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

LADY BLANCHE *and* AWFUL.—On the same day, will be decided match for $1000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the saddle.

The Second Day's Races.

Wednesday.—The weather in the morning looked unpromising, but the lowering mists at length gave way before the sun, while a gentle shower rendered the air more refreshing, and like the sunny smiles that succeed the tears of a gay coquette, was doubly enchanting. At 10 o'clock, seven horses appeared to contend for the proprietor's purse of $300, two mile heats, viz:—*Floranthe*, *Tarquin*, *Rival*, *Cadmus*, *Clara Howard*, *Firefly* and *Ecarte*. From previous performances, *Floranthe* had earned a high reputation, and was the favorite, and in a few instances was taken against the field. The great promise evinced by *Tarquin* on the late occasion, (the recent Foot Race,) also raised high expectations of him. The first heat was run in beautiful style, and every inch of ground contested, *Clara Howard* taking the lead and keeping it throughout, with *Floranthe* close at her heels; *Firefly* and *Ecarte* distanced. Time, 3m. 44s., which is most astonishing—the best ever made over this Course.

The second heat was only rivalled by the former, the horses keeping so near together most of the distance that a copy of the enlarged Courier would have blanketted them all. The rider of *Tarquin*, by some accident, lost his seat in the saddle, but like *Lady Relief's* jockey, in the great Black Maria race of 1832, still clung on behind it. *Cadmus* was the winner. Time, 3m. 44s.

Third heat.—All was uncertainty, and even the "knowing ones" were at a nonplus. They went off like the wind, *Tarquin* getting the pole on the first quarter, which he kept until the last, when *Clara* after a very severe brush, passed him, and came in winning by a neck. Time 3m. 50s.

Samuel Laird's *Clara Howard*,	1	2	1
J. Bathgate's *Cadmus*,	5	1	3
J. C. Stevens' *Floranthe*,	2	3	*dist.*
J. Alston's *Tarquin*,	3	5	2
T. Jones' *Rival*,	4	4	4
William Gibbons' *Firefly*,	*dist.*		
J. C. Craig's *Ecarte*,	*dist.*		

Then came off the Sweepstakes, mile heats, $300 entrance, 6 subscribers; *Itasca* and the fillies of Messrs. Craig and Stevens alone made their appearance. We expressed our belief in our last paper, that Mr. Livingston's *Itasca* would win this purse, and it seems from the state of the odds previous to the start, that our opinion was backed $100 to 80.

The first heat was won by *Itasca* easily; she took the lead and kept it home. Time 1m. 53s.

Now all eyes were turned upon the little beauty, and there seemed to be none who doubted her success. They were off again for the second heat; the dashing filley of Betsey Ramsom was too much for them however, and came in again ahead, easily doing her second mile in 1m. 54s.

W. Livingston's b. f. *Itasca*, by Eclipse, dam Betsey Ramson,	1	1
Robt. L. Stevens' produce of Lalla Rookh, by Eclipse,	3	2
J. C. Craig's b. f. by Sir Hal, dam Coquette,	2	*dist.*

We are the more gratified at this result from the fact that notwithstanding Mr. LIVINGSTON is owner of one of the finest studs in the country, and a Corinthian column in support of the Turf, he has not until recently met with that distinguished success which his undoubted experience and excellence of stock would seem likely to insure. Dame fortune seems no longer disposed to be chary of her smiles, and we hail this turn of luck with unmingled satisfaction.

Third Day, Thursday.

Again a fine day—the company more select than numerous. At 1 o'clock came off a race for $500, three mile heats, for which *Post Boy*, *Mingo*, *Sidney*, and *St. Leger* were entered. *Mingo* was the favorite, and taken against the field. The start was rather unfortunate for the favorite; he took the lead, however, during the second mile, and won beautifully in 5m. 45s. The odds were now 100 to a *circumstance*, on *Mingo*—indeed it was considered a sure thing. They started well, and it seemed a close contest between *Post Boy* and the favorite; on the third mile after a tremendous brush, *Mingo* came out victorious, winning the purse in 5m. 55s.

S. Laird's b. h. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, 4 years old,	1	1
Ro. Tillotson's s. h. *Post Boy*, by Henry, 4 years old,	2	3
W. S. Stott's b. h. *Sidney*, by Sir Charles, 6 years old,	3	2
J. C. Stevens' gr. h. *St. Leger*, full br. to Ariel, 5 y'rs.,	*dist.*	

St. Leger broke down in the second mile; good judges pronounced this a splendid race.

After a short recess, came off a Sweepstakes—mile heats—$200 entrance, $50 forfeit; 12 subscribers. Three horses only appeared, all Eclipse colts, the other nine paying forfeit. *Dr. Syntax* was the favorite, and led off brilliantly from the start; the heat was severely contested by Mr. McCoun's brown colt, but was won by the former in 1m. 51s.

The odds now rose to 100 to 80 on *Dr. Syntax*; his backers were somewhat taken aback when on the last quarter after a fierce contest, McCoun's colt lapped, passed, and came in ahead, winning in 1m. 52 1-2s.

The odds now rose and fell as inveterate romps swing on a gate in the country, and it was a huckleberry to a persimmon on McCoun's colt, until at length 2 to 1 was offered that he was best for the money. The start for this heat, the third, was a happy one; they got off well together, *Mark Moore* taking the lead and keeping it in despite of the desperate exertions of *Dr. Syntax*, and winning in 1m. 55s.

The *knowing ones* now began to look wild, and the *flats* three ways for Sunday; odds were not to be had on either horse. The interest excited was intense, as each had won a heat, and proved themselves worthy scions of a noble stock. The brown colt appeared a little distressed but had exhibited too much *game* to be slightly dealt with, and the event proved him a tough customer. Neither *Dr. Syntax*, nor *Mark*, sweated well, but they were sons of the Champion of the American Turf, and seemed to feel it; the lightning glances of their flashing eyes, their proud, impatient step, dilated nostrils, and undaunted carriage looked dangerous, as their appearance was strikingly beautiful.

At the signal they were off, each making play from the start, and apparently actuated, so to speak, from a feeling that all the glory, the strength, and the fleetness of their victorious sire was centred in their single selves. As they went over the rising ground on the back of the course, on the precise spot where Eclipse showed Henry his heels, *Mark* was ahead, *Dr. Syntax* on his flank, and the br. Colt not quite a length behind. Each gallantly maintained his position until they come round the turn on the last quarter, where the most tremendous brush took place, but after an animated struggle which continued until nearly home, *Mark* gave his brothers the *go by* and came in ahead.. Time 2m. 1s.

Robert L. Stevens' s. c. *Mark Moore*, by Eclipse, produce of Lalla Rookh,	3	3	1	1
J. H. Wilkes' s. c. *Dr. Syntax*, by Eclipse, produce of Saluda,	1	2	2	2
W. McCoun's br. c. by Eclipse, dam by Waterloo,	2	1	3	3

This was one of the best contested and most exciting races ever witnessed on the Union Course. The fine blood of the horses, their known capabilities, and the scarcely perceptible disparity between them, combined to render it enlivening and beautiful beyond precedent, and it was the conviction of all present that a more spirited and gratifying contest and finer sport has not been presented since the famous tournament of Eclipse and Henry.

Friday, the Great Day, 4 mile heats. Purse $1000.

Previous to the appearance of the horses, members of the Jockey Club were betting even upon *Black Maria* against *Monmouth*, and *visa versa*; however, we saw a bet, *Monmouth* against the field, for $500. One of the oldest and most experienced members expressed to us the opinion that *Black Maria* was the safest horse to back against the field. When about starting, there was a considerable fall of rain.

Milo had the pole, *Archy* 2d, *Monmouth* 3d, *O'Connell* 4th, *Black Maria*, 5th.

They went off tolerably even, *Milo* getting the advantage; *Maria* kept just behind until the 4th mile, when she passed *Monmouth* on the 1st quarter; *Monmouth* soon after came up, and passed her on the 3d. They were then neck and neck on the straight stretch, until within the distance pole, when he passed her and won by a length, in 7m. 55s. *Milo* distanced.

After this heat, *Monmouth* was freely backed against the field; still the friends of *Black Maria* had great hopes of her success. *Monmouth* cooled off remarkably well and seemed in excellent condition.

Second Heat. Bad start—came back—trouble again—ditto—now they're off—Go the 1st. mile, the riders supposing the start official. Great dissatisfaction was evinced by the throng; most seemed to be of opinion that the start was fair. Capt. STOCKTON remarked that he would not allow his horse to run again but for the bets upon him. Some harsh words then passed between him and Mr. KING, the President, which were explained. Capt. S. remarked that with a few more such starts *Black Maria* must have the game in her own hands.

Bad start again—then off well together, and going at a beautiful rate. *Monmouth* kept behind the 2 first miles, holding up; *Third* mile all seemed to go easy; *Fourth*, on the 3d quarter *Monmouth* came up making a desperate attempt to win the heat, but it was of no use; he could neither pass *Archy* or *Maria*. *Archy* won the heat, *Maria* lapping him, in 8m. *O'Connell* distanced.

Bets were now in favor of *Henry Archy's* winning the purse, but persons who had seen *Black Maria* go *twenty* miles before, thought it very possible another opportunity would now be offered to repeat that achievement.

Third heat. The three remaining horses appeared for the trial. The start was a good one—1st mile close together; 2d mile, trailing along, *Archy* ahead; 3d mile, doing all they knew, *Monmouth* attempting to shake them off on the 2d and 3d quarters, but without success. Fourth mile—*Maria* gained upon the 1st quarter and on the 2d they were all together; 3d quarter, hard at it, keeping their places; 4th, and on the last stretch, *Archy* went ahead and won by two lengths, in 8m. 15s.

It is due to *Black Maria* to say she was miserably ridden; her jockey being unable to hold her from feebleness arising from severe training to reduce his weight to the standard.

S. Laird's b. h. *Henry Archy*, by Henry, aged,	3	1	1
R. F. Stockton's b. h. *Monmouth*, by John Richards, 5 years old.	1	3	3
J. C. Stevens' bl. m. *Black Maria*, by Eclipse, aged,	2	2	2
J. Alston's b. h. *O'Connell*, by John Richards, 5 years old,	4	*dist.*	
Wm. Gibbons' b. h. *Milo*, by Monsieur Tonson, 5 years old.	*dist.*		

It being considered doubtful whether the Trotting Match for $2,000 between *Jerry* and *Grasshopper*, would come off, over the Centreville Course, owing to the state of the weather, we hastened home to spread the results of this day's races before our readers, having kept our columns open for the express purpose.

☞ It is due to the owner of *Rail Road* to state, that he was only induced to trot him on Tuesday last from the fact that bets *p. p.* were laid to a large amount upon him. He assures us that on the morning of Tuesday he was fully determined to pay forfeit, as *Rail Road* was not in condition, but was overpersuaded by his friends. The name of Rail Road has been changed, and he will be known hereafter as *Defiance*.

Murder—Julia, only daughter of the Earl of Rochdale, at the Park Theatre on Wednesday evening last. Between you and I, gentle reader, Mrs. Drake is not a Fanny Kemble, though she has perpetrated a book—"murder will out"—but mum—it's in confidence, though—don't let it go any further.

Mr. Fay's New Novel.—We understand that the MS. of "*Horace Leslie*" has been received by the brothers Harper, and that the work has been put to press.

ATWILL has just published some new pieces for the piano, at his Music Saloon, 201 Broadway. Among them are, "Three Assembly Waltzes," by Wm. H. Astor—"The Last Link is Broken," a Duett by Wm. Clifton—"Watchman," newly arranged, by the same—"Alice Grey," by Mrs. P. Millard. Persons wanting music of any description, can be furnished at 201 Broadway.

Fashionable Movements!—Miss SEDGWICK is spending a week at the country residence of Mrs. FANNY BUTLER, near Philadelphia.

The Boston Evening Gazette of last Saturday contains an original account of the great Foot Race, which the editor modestly insinuates was "compiled from various papers!" So far as we are concerned, we say nothing, but if we stood in Mr. ——'s shoes, (of the Courier and Enquirer,) we'd *make a muss about it*. The Boston man has taken four especial ¶'s from that paper on the subject, interpolated one of his own, and by the addition of all our notes (made from actual observation, and filling nearly a column of the Spirit of the Times,) he has got up the most piquant and racy article we ever saw in the Gazette. Lest any one should fain imagine that the *credit* of this ex*scissor*acious and *paste*-rous [he don't pester us] quill-driver was in bad odor, we beg to premise that friend Clapp is on the best possible terms with his tailor, and we should not hesitate to advance him any number of *articles* on customary *credit*.

The marriage of our Bowery reviewer, T. B., was the cause of our omitting to notice that flourishing establishment in the last magazine. We trust his lady will favor us with the loan of him for a few hours this week, that we may redeem ourselves in the present paper.—*Parlour Mag.*

S——Master Thomas is gone, is he, hook and line? For some time past, the burden of his complaints has been, "Poor Tom's a-cold," and he seemed so asiduous withal, in feathering his nest, that a shrewd suspicion more than once crossed our mind, that he had something or somebody in his eye. Pray heaven his Elizabeth Martin prove not "all in my eye." If she be a shrew, or

A girl whom there are none to praise,
And very few to love,"

we had rather seen him hanged or turned editor. Tom always had a taste for the picturesque, and if we had danced at his wedding and kissed the bride, we could then have made up our mind whether she was "beautiful as Tirzah and comely as Jerusalem," or that she was no more loveable than Lot's wife after she got changed into a pillar of salt! Well; Benedict *was* right, after all—the world must be peopled!

Odds and Ends.

Prize Comedy.—Five Hundred dollars will be awarded to the writer of the best comedy, for the opening of the *New American Theatre*, now being built, and if it succeeds to the sixth night, the author shall be entitled to one-third of the gross receipts of the seventh night for his benefit. A literary committee of three gentlemen will decide upon the fairest claim to the prize.

JAMES H. CALDWELL, New Orleans, April 21st, 1835.

N. B. To be sent by November.—Names to be sealed in an envelope.

A person remarbable for his yarns, talking of a neighbor, who had met with a painful accident during the excessive sleety spell some time since, said, that he slipped down *so easy* and broke his leg, that he didn't discover that any thing was the matter until he got home!—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Theatrical jeu d'esprit.—The other night at the Park, the audience pertinaciously and unreasonably encored the furious dance of Col. Wildfire, which winds up by kicking over the tray of tea things. At length Hackett came forward and apologized thus:—"Ladies and gentlemen, I should be most happy to to repeat the dance, but am out of breath, and what is worse, the manager is out of *cups and saucers*.—*Star.*

Stoicism of Seamen.—Inured to hardships, to dangers, and to perpetual change of comparisons, the seaman contracts a species of stoicism almost incredible. "Avast there!" cried a sailor to his comrade, who was busied in heaving overboard the lower division of a shipmate just cut in halves by a chain-shot at a great naval engagement; "avast! let us first see if Ben arn't got the key of our mess-chest in his pocket."

Once whilst rehearsing a song, Braham said to Cooke, who was leading, "I drop my voice there at night," (intimating that he wished the accompaniment more piano.) "You drop your voice, do you?" said Cooke. "I should like to be by and pick it up."

Character of an Editor.—The truth is, editors are too easy and good natured; they work for the public good, generous souls, and are willing to submit to any inconvenience, or injustice, if they can only promote the object of their pursuit.—*Boston Statesman.*

"*Guess So.*"—There is not a more notorious or useful yankeeism than these two words. Some English scribbler has said that "it is almost impossible for a Yankee to talk without guessing," and we "guess" he is more than half right. But the pith of the joke is, the real genuine Yankee always guesses what he knows to be certain. For ought we can conscientiously say to the contrary, a conversation like the following may have taken place, aptly illustrating our subject:—

"What's going on up your way?"
"Can't you guess?"
"Guess I can't—what is it?"
"Nothin, I 'guess,' only a trainin—aint you goin?"
"Guess not."
"Guess you'd better—have a fine time, I guess."
"Guess they will—but I rather 'guess' I'm engaged. 'Guess' you'll go?"
"Guess I shall. Good day."
"Good day."—[Exeunt ambo.]

'Who writ Shakspeare,' asked a literary gentleman of an equally intelligent lady, a few days since.

'Why!' cried the astonished blue stocking, elevating both her hands, 'don't you know? I am surprised! 'Twas Miss Hemans you ninny you.'

'Do tell now! Hang me, I always tho't 'twas Miss Sigourney!'—*Shenectady Journal.*

Taking the Advantage.—"What a capital fellow you'd make to pick cherries!" said a wag to a man whose proboscis was shaped something like a parrot's bill. "Why so?" said the other. "Because you could hook your nose on a limb, and pick with both hands!"

A bran new Article.—A country would-be-dandy called in at a public house in this borough, a few days since, to *refresh* himself; and after taking half a pint of Sponsler and Marshall's best beer, inquired of the hostess if she had any segars

"We have none but Spanish," replied the lady.

"*Spanish!*" exclaimed the customer, "that must be a bran new article. If you had some good SMOKIN' segars I wouldn't much mind buyin' a cent's worth.—*Perry Forrester.*

At the celebration of St. George's Society, Philadelphia, a patriotic song was sung by Mr. Burton, the comedian. The following is the concluding stanza, and is not bad:

May Albion and Columbia
  A meeting as two foes shun,
And let the sea that rolls between them
  Be a *pacific* ocean;
So bid good bye to dull ey'd care,
  Welcome fun and glee, sirs,
And as we are in America,
  Let's be in a *merry-key*, sirs.
    Yankee doodle, &c.

Some half a dozen wags met together in one of the hotels of New York city some time ago, making merry over their wine. "There goes Bass," cries one, looking out of the open window, "I'll lay a bottle of champaigne that he'll utter a joke the moment he is called in." "Done," said one of the number. Two of them went to the window, and began to beckon him in. "Ah! hem! ahem! Bass! ahem! Bass!" They made beckoning motions with their hands besides their "ahems," and in came Bass. They all gathered around him in a circle. "Why, gentlemen! you have fairly *hemmed* me in here." The wine was paid down immediately.—*Claremont (N. H.) Eagle.*

Mr. Editor,—Having been a constant reader of the Sporting Magazine, I am induced to offer the following real fact,—As a Mr. F. was snipe shooting in December, by a village, called Durrington, Wilts, whilst in the act of beating down a river, suddenly four ducks rose, in a parallel line to his gun, when, surprising to relate, he brought down and bagged the whole with a single barrel. Hoping the same good luck to all sportsmen, I beg leave to sign myself,

A Bit of a Shot.

During the run of Manfred lately, he said, "How Denville keeps sober through the play I can't think; for he is calling for spirits from the first scene to the last.

John Fuller, Esq. of Rose Hill, Sussex, one day this week, while in pursuit of partridges, put up nine land rails, one of which only had the good luck to escape, eight having been killed, five by Mr. Fuller (who is an excellent shot,) two by Mr. P. Willard, who accompanied him, and one by the game-keeper.

Married,

On Wednesday evening, May 6th, by the Rev. Dr. Brownlee, Mr. John P. Van Eps, of the firm of Van Eps and Oothout, to Miss Sarah, eldest daughter of the late Isaac Plum, Esq., all of this city.

At Albany by the Rev. Mr. Kissam, Mr. A. C. Castle, Dentist, of this city, to Miss Ann Edwards, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Edwards.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Owen, Mr. Edward Ross, to Miss Elizabeth Dean, all of this city.

Foreign Summary.

The Championship of England.

e Editor of Bell's Life in London.

r,—I beg leave to state through the medium of
valuable journal, that I am willing to fight any
in the world (barring none) for £300 a side.
e been induced to make this declaration, certainly
rom my own inclination, but through the solici-
is of my friends, who are anxious that I should
more enter the ring as a wind-up to my career.
onfirm to myself the title of the Championship of
nd, which I have now held for a good number of
.

I am, sir, your most obedient servant,
pool, 25th March, 1835. JAMES WARD.

e *Shooting*.—Achrotomotarian Society, mustered
12, in great style, and, upon the whole, made an
nt display of scientific kowledge of this power-
eapon. Upon the rifles of the gentlemen who
se this society no expense has been spared; and
truly gratifying to see the perfection to which
ave been brought in this country. Those fired
n the present occasion were, with the excep-
f Captain Forman's, from the manufactory of
e, of Oxford street, a most ingenious artist,
ho is himself an admirable shot. The gold me-
as won by Mr. Adams, after a very animated
t. The subjoined statement of shots, fired at a
h target, half shoulder and half rest, at the seve-
ances of 200, 250, and 300 yards, will demon-
he merits of the competitors; and considering
e wind was very high, the performance was ex-
inary. Among those who also particularly
uised themselves were Messrs. Davis, Coats,
n, and Belvill.

dams	hit 14 out of 18	1 bull's eye.
arren	13	1 do. do.
isher	12	4 do. do.
rman	12	2 do. do.

atch has been made for the horse of a gentle-
t the West-end of the town to do the Tom
match of one hundred miles in ten hours and
To come off in May.—*Ib.*

re has been a curious crim. con. case tried last
t Shrewsbury assizes. Dr. Webster was the
attendant on the family of Mr. Wilton, a mer-
Shrewsbury. In 1833, he recommended Mr.
ake a tour on foot, through Scotland to recruit
lth. In his patient's absence he seduced Mrs.
. The next year he became a boarder and
in the house. Mrs. Wilton pined away, and
mber last, on her death-bed confessed to her
and husband her great misconduct. Webster
d his guilt, and the jury have sentenced him to
0 dollars to the injured husband.

of Prince Augustus of Portugal.—Prince
us Charles Eugene Napoleon de Leuchten-
nsort of the queen of Portugal, died suddenly
8th March. He fell under an attack of quin-
ll the vigor of youth—five days before, the
nd agility which he displayed when accompa-
is young queen to a horse race, were the sub-
general admiration.
unfortunate event came like a clap of thunder
Portuguese nation, who felt sincere attach-
the young prince who had devoted his heart
ife to the new country which had adopted him
months past. A part of the people refuse to
dence to so sudden a death, and many per-
m to give faith to suspicion of poison. The
sincerely pitied, who at 16 years of age finds
he widow of a man whom she had selected as
and, in spite of the difficulties thrown in the
er union by foreign courts.

er great defaulter has decamped to New
om London. The Spectator says—
istopher Charles Foster, an exchange broker,
mped, after obtaining a large sum, said to ex-
0,000 by forged acceptances and other frau-
roceedings. It is supposed that he has sailed
ntario for New York, with his brother and a
clerk, his accomplices. He has an uncle, to
roperty he was heir, and who is supposed to
wealthy; the uncle is a principal sufferer.
seems to have been a dissipated man. He
mistress, who has taken possession of some
s which she pretends were given to her by
d has left a wife and four children quite un-
for." [He has since been taken.]

ueen of England who was understood to have
an interesting way, is said *not* to display
earance to that effect. Of course, the Prin-
toria is *very* sorry!

rey, the leading sculptor, has completed a
ngth statue of Mrs. Jordan:—two of her chil-
added to make a groupe. One of these in-
the present Earl of Munster. It will be re-
ed that Mrs. J. was a lovely actress, of whom
IV. (then Duke of Clarence) became ena-
with whom he lived many years; by whom
many children, and to whom, when he cast her
llowed such a scanty pittance that she died in
—of want.

te—Wednesday evening week, the inmates
let were thrown into consternation by the
o a female in one of the rooms in the top
ccupied by a man in the prison as Farmer
Several persons immediately forced open
when it was discovered that a female named
who has for some time lived with him, was
ing to release herself from the grasp of her
Finding his purpose foiled, the wretch bit
whole of her under lip, which he swallowed!
then secured and carried to the strong-room,
will remain till the poor woman, who is now
nfirmary, shall be able to give her evidence
im.

t *Servants*.—The following is from the letter
ler in Van Dieman's Land—"Even in our
nage our cook has committed murder, our
burglary, and the house-maid bigamy."

te drawing-room, the Princess Victoria was
dated in rather a rough way, by one of the
ers, who exclaimed very bluntly, "God bless
al highness; it's all right now, nothing be-
u and the throne."

arious avocations of the Duke of Wellington
vented his grace from joining this season in
at Strathfieldsaye, where he has been ac-
d to hunt regularly with Sir J. Cope's or the
unds.

s *Bon Mot*.—In a German city, where it is
m when any person is dead to cover the bell-
ith black cloth, a celebrated physician one day
g to ring at the door of a house where the bell
vered, either to visit the relations of the de-
r another patient:—somebody passing by,
him, "Stop, Doctor, you are wrong; you
n there before!"

it.—At one of the city restorateurs a
nceremoniously placed his feet upon the
nd thus gracefully situated, picked his
th the most perfect nonchalence, to the
noyance of some of the company. The
erving this, called out: "Gentlemen, if
for *pig's feet*, you have them served up
"—*Baltimore Visitor.*

FANNY BUTLER'S JOURNAL.

Well—we have at length read and laughed and dozed through these two precious, gossiping volumes. They contain many truths,—much twattle,—infinite quantities of small talk,—instances of sterling good sense and just discrimination,—some excellent theatrical and dramatic criticisms, and a whole bosom-full of *very nice* female sensibilities. The great features of the JOURNAL are the abominable coarseness of the personal allusions,—the evidently honest and bold expression of all her opinions and the general correctness of her conclusions.

It will be more read here than in England, for there her personalities will not be understood, and would disgust every honorable mind even if they were. As a whole it is altogether unworthy of her talents. She who can really write so well and so much to the purpose, as many portions of the Journal testify, can hardly be excused for "putting in type" the endless trifles that pervade these volumes. Who, in the name of all the gods and goddesses, wishes to read the ten thousand times repeated facts of her daily and hourly avocations. When she "sat stitching for dear life"—when she "cried like a wretch"—when she "daudled"—when "pottered"—when "covered her Bible"—when fitted her "pelerine, petticoat and '*de quoi*' "—when she "rose and when to bed"—when "dressed, when undressed"—when "in a tremendous dudgeon"—when "trimmed her midnight coif"—when she rode the chesnut horse, or when she ate the horse chesnut. "Oh! the industrious little me." Yet a fair moiety of these volumes are crammed with this pottering nonsense. There are portions however, and especially the notes, that exhibit a strong and reflective mind and a very precocious judgment. Unlike Madam Trollope, she detects the falsity of all marvellous stories, and smokes a quiz with adroitness. She eulogizes the Yankees and the Bostonians—grossly bespatters the New-Yorkers and her hospitable entertainers, and "pouts" at the cautious Philadelphians for not giving her an opportunity to pay them in the same coin.

Her religious principles continually manifest themselves and seem to have a pervading influence over her thoughts and actions, though we fancy the freedom of her language—her frequently flippant manner of alluding to sacred subjects and her usual mode of spending Sunday, will cause some of our regular ***stiff 'uns*** and puckered-up old souls to reckon Mrs. Butler little better than a lost child of the house of Israel. Her industry is unspeakable.—No sempstress sews more—no moss-trooper rides harder or farther—no poor editor has more irons in the fire, or accomplishes more than the "dear good little me." Every blessed day she practises, shops, rides, sews, calls, reads, journalizes, visits, rehearses, walks, rushes to the Theatre, enacts most arduous characters, back to supper, to company and the piano, and yet finds time to "daudle about the room," talk to the D. D.'s on the "nature of the soul," and to the M. D.'s on the "vital principle." Good lesson this to all puling, vapid Misses and vapourish Madams.

Such is her susceptibility and admiration of scenery, that she is all agog at every glade and hillside, and her descriptions often beautiful and nervous, sometimes sublime, are more often strained and overwrought, engendering the suspicion of no little affectation. Now and then she sentimentalizes most heroically, and as most young ladies do, either soars beyond the clouds, or gets lost in the fogs. Mere twattle that.

Her views of society are in the main correct, and her showing up of our ambitious "exclusives," a most just exposition of the slender foundation of their ridiculous pretensions. 'Tis done with a bold hand, and her data and her conclusions cannot be gainsaid even by the *quidnuncs* who may wince under her lash. The really respectable will but laugh at her unmanned allusions to them, and pardon her gossip. In the broadest sense of the word, she is a very clever politician. She evinces great discernment, and seems to understand the object, the nature and the effects of our system of government far better than either Captain Hall or Major Hamilton. Would that she exhibited a tithe of the delicate sense of propriety of either of those gentlemen.

The second volume is far the best, and we close the book with the fullest conviction of her ability to have written a better work than has fallen from an English pen on America and American manners; and therefore do we deplore most sincerely that she should have marred her *Journal* and trifled with the opportunity—an opportunity that can never return to her—by giving way to her love of self, and the gratification of her English spleen and some evident heart-burnings toward individuals—all of which are unworthy of her talents—uncalled for and terribly out of joint with her once acknowledged means of acquiring the best information. Her independent spirit—her situation—her industry—her habits of observation and her discriminating mind, admirably fitted her for a task, the accomplishment of which must have placed her in the foremost rank of female authors. If instead of that portion which constitutes the paltry journal of gossip and the every day avocations of an industrious actress, *Mrs. Butler* had supplied its place with matured reflections, resulting from close observation of the genius of our people, her volumes would have taken precedence of all others on the same subject; whereas they now must sink below *their* level, and in point of flagrant, undisguised personal allusions, want of delicacy, and rank unmeasured egotism, she far outstrips them all—even Madam Trollope, and in these respects often reminds us of the grossness of that old cancer Mrs. Anne Royall.

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.

We have been inundated with foreign news since our last; our advices from Paris are now (Thursday) brought down to the 10th of April, and London to the 8th ult. An abstract is subjoined of the most interesting matters from the papers before us, among which of the latest dates, are Bell's Life in London, The English Gentleman and Sportsman's Journal, The Athenæum, the John Bull, Dublin Satirist, London Courier, Bell's Weekly Messenger, etc. etc., selections from which will be found in our columns to-day. In our next we shall give a general summary of *Foreign Sporting Intelligence*, which we cannot make room for this week.

The debate in the French Chamber on the American Indemnity Bill was brought up on Saturday, April 9th. It occupied nearly an hour and an half in reading, and occupies twelve columns in the *Journal des Debats*. Little question now exists but the claims will be acknowledged and liquidated, it having been the unanimous resolve of the Committee that the 25,000,000 (francs) should be paid, with interest from the time the treaty was signed, thus recognizing it in the fullest manner. It is somewhat remarkable that the packet ship Albany having on board the late French Minister to the United States, M. Serrurier and family, arrived at Havre on the 9th of April, and the American frigate Constitution, Com. Elliott, arrived at Havre on the afternoon of the same day. The singular coincidence of the simultaneous arrivals of the Constitution and Albany, the one taking home the recalled French Minister, and the other to carry back the American, while at the same moment the French Chambers were discussing the very question in regard to which this mutual recall of ambassadors had taken place, will be quite a treat to superstitious old ladies and gentlemen who delight in such matters.

In *England*, the papers are filled with speculations on political affairs. Sir Robert Peel having been defeated on the Irish Tythe question, with his colleagues, has resigned, and Parliament had adjourned from Tuesday until the following Monday, to give time for making new arrangements, and the formation of a new ministry.

It will be seen by an extract given in another column, that the amiable son of Eugene Beauharnois, Prince Augustus, the husband of Maria de Gloria, Queen of Portugal, is no more—a circumstance greatly and universally regretted. The Queen's recent marriage with him, is said to have been one of affection, which renders this melancholy event doubly afflicting; she is a widow at sixteen, having been wedded but about two months.

From *Spain* the intelligence is of interest, from the fact, we regret to say, that the civil war that has so long been raging in that unhappy country, has assumed a more sanguinary, murderous and brutal character. Gen. Mina in a recent proclamation to the inhabitants of Navarre, warns them that unless within eight days, the young men who have taken up arms in favor of Don Carlos, return to their homes, *their fathers, as well as the authorities of the places in which they live, shall be arrested, and one out of five shot, and their houses burned to the ground.* The authorities are also commanded under pain of death, to inform the nearest column of the Queen's troops, of the appearance of any Carlists, their number, the chief who is at the head of them, and the direction they may take. The same penalty is denounced ***against all surgeons and other medical men who may attend any wounded Carlists!***

We are confident our readers will sympathize in our sincere and deep felt regrets that Mrs. Hemans, the gifted poetess, in all human probability is no more. Mrs. H. has four or five sons now completing their education in Dublin. One of her friends aware she was not overburthened with wealth, and making the necessity of the application its chief excuse, wrote a brief letter to Sir R. Peel, mentioning that the gifted poetess was dying, and that her mind was much afflicted with the dread of leaving her children unfriended and poor. By return of post, a letter came from R. Peel, kindly complaining that the application to him had been delayed until the latest moment, enclosing a bank note for £100, ($500,) empowering Mrs. Hemans' friend to draw on him for any further sum, if necessary, and concluding with a solemn promise to take on himself the charge of providing for the children—if he could not do it by putting them into public situations, he would out of his own fortune. "Deeds of kindness like this," remarks a foreign correspondent of the Star, "exalt our opinion of human nature and of mankind—they reconcile us to the possession, by individuals, of immense wealth, and they bless not only those who receive, but those who dispense the benefits. To the wealthy of the old and new world they read the precept, 'Go, and do thou likewise.'"

Madame Vestris, Charles Kemble, Macready, Vandenhoff, Wallack, Farren, Miss Ellen Tree, Miss Clifton, and other luminaries are making, or shortly go on a provincial tour.

Matthews has been lying ill at Liverpool ever since his return from this country.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood are at Manchester.

Miss Adelaide Kemble will shortly make her debut at a grand Concert in London.

Young Kean is very successful in Edinburgh.

Taglioni, the goddess of dance, has flown from gay Paris to dull London. What an idea! (says the Star,) to quit the land of the graces to dance to our own dear *ancestors, who doubtless are such capital judges of the serious angles.* Mais que voulet vous? Poor Taglioni, it appears, married a husband, who (scandal apart) understands the art and mystery of getting rid of cash as well as Madame does of earning it, and the world is censorious enough to say that he constantly keeps the "goddess" ***short***. She has therefore tripped it off to England, to dance a few "pas" at the rate of £100 per night.

Madame Malibran arrived at Bologna on the 3d March, from Naples, in perfect health. She performed at the grand concert at the Casino of Bologna, and is shortly expected in London.

In addition to the long list of subscriptions to the monument of Mr. Kean, but which still falls short of the requisite sum, Mr. Anderson, the celebrated vocalist, has given ten guineas.

Herculean Task.—A celebrated pedestrian is matched to stand on one foot for three hours, and during that time to shave himself, to eat his supper, and to pull off both his shoes and stockings six times, and put them on again, without any other support than the foot on which he stands. The feat is to be performed to-morrow evening at the Jolly Miller, Millbank street, Westminster.

"The gemmen wot loves a dog fight," had "an out-and-out" treat on Tuesday evening, at Roche's Royal Cockpit, New-street, Deptford, in witnessing the match between the little dog Diamond and Trusty. The former, seconded by Roche, was the winner. A good deal of "pewter" changed hands.

Pedestrianism.—A man can be matched for 50*l.* to go eighty miles on foot for three successive days, or two hundred and forty miles in three days. The same man can be matched to go one hundred miles in nineteen hours on foot, or to go the same distance against any man breathing.

The Barclay Match.—A man of the name of Thomas Mitchell, a tinner, who resides at Osset, has undertaken, for a wager of 50*l.* a-side, to walk 1,000 miles in 1,000 successive hours. A first deposit of 5*l.* a-side has been made, and the remaining part of the wager to be made good by instalments previous to the time of starting, or in default thereof, the party deficient is to forfeit all the money deposited. This modern Captain Barclay is to commence his laborious task on the 1st of April. He is now in course of training at Ossett, and seems perfectly confident that success will crown his exertions. His friends also have a very strong opinion that he will prove thorough game; consequently, a great deal of money will be staked upon the result.

Mr. Coham's hounds had one of the severest chases on Friday, the 6th inst. they have had for the whole season. Three hours and forty minutes elapsed before a fine old dog-fox could be compelled to surrender. One short check only occurred during the run, and the pace throughout was clipping in the extreme: it was nearly a toss-up between men, dogs, horses, and fox, which would be the first to cry "hold, enough!" "The weakest go to the wall," and Charley reluctantly acknowledged his betters. He was found in Upcott Wood, and what is rather extraordinary, after measuring such a tract of country—going through, as he did, we may say twice over the parishes of Sheepwash, Buckland Filleigh, Petrockstow, Marland, Merton, and Huish—returned, and died within a few yards of the place where he was unkennelled.—*Bell's Life in London.*

The Duke and Duchess [late Miss Mellen, the actress, afterwards widow Coutts] of St. Albans, lately gave a most splendid banquet to 250 fashionables—very select—very exclusive—no riff-raff, driftwood and rubbish, scraped together like a general muster from all quarters—quite the contrary—all of them exquisites.—The entertainments were private theatricals and vaudevilles, no doubt for "auld lang syne," and tableaux vivants and quadrilles, all smacking of the foot lights and green room. Then a repast, and quadrilles to finish.

A young gentleman, it is said, is to be raffled for in Lowell next week; the tickets are half a dollar a piece, and none but ladies to throw.—*Parlour Magazine.*

Such are the effects of congregating "a mile of girls" in one town—sixty anxious, suffering spinsters to one bachelor. "With all the world efore them when to choose," what a glorious time the old fellows must have of it, though!

Theatrical Gossip.

THE PARK THEATRE.

Mrs. DRAKE's benefit on Wednesday, introduced Dr. VALENTINE, who has been "***making a provincial tour***," having played at Philadelphia, Baltimore, and a place known by the cognomen of Albany, since his debut on the boards of Old Drury. The Doctor is a clever man in his way—a very clever man, but he is not a Hodgkinson, nor a Blanchard, nor a Wilkinson, nor a Mathews. His Tristram Sappy was rather a Sappy Tristram, and we shall be *Deaf as a Post* to any argument to the contrary. "It takes us" to tell him also, that he must study, and read, and practice, and think, and that with might and main. ***It's in him***, and he may *star it* in three years if he will give up the grimace and tom-foolery of the lamps (which ruined BARNES,) and concentrate all his energies (like PLACIDE) on one point—the acquirement of a natural style of acting. Dr. V. is a man of great promise, or we would not have taken the trouble to say thus much, and in his case we have no intention to "spare the rod and spoil the child." His friends have given him a fearful reputation to sustain, but his talents will bear him through, if allowed fair scope.

Miss PHILLIPS, opened in the *Barber of Seville*, on her return from Boston and was warmly greeted. Miss WATSON is also in town, likewise HILL—the very impersonation of the itinerant pedlar of basswood pumpkin seeds, from Saybrook Four Corners, all the way.

HACKETT completed his engagement last evening, with a benefit, and has gone down to his beautiful seat on the Island, where he is planting potatoes and looking after his cabbages.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

We make room to announce that the managers have appointed next Monday evening for their benefit, when aside from their personal and general claims upon the liberality of the community, they offer a most delicious bill of fare.

Their lease of the house must have nearly expired, and we trust most confidently that they will be enabled to renew it on more eligible terms. They have been industriously toiling thus far and have grown rich—in fame, merely. This should not be—enterprise and perseverance like theirs are worthy of a more substantial reward. If the Opera cannot be sustained without a loss, then surely they ought not to be the sufferers, nor the public gratified at their expense. Their rent is monstrous—so much so, that was a fair deduction made, the overplus would enable them to offer such brilliant attraction as to insure probably without farther aid the permanency of the establishment. The occupants of the private boxes ought no longer to use them exclusively and free, than should pay the interest of their capital invested, in contradistinction to their present practice of closing them in their absence, when they should properly be at the service of the managers and the public. We have not room to extend these crude remarks at present, and would commend the subject to that enlightened and generous class of our fellow-citizens whose interests may be concerned in these suggestions.

THE BOWERY THEATRE.

Mrs. AUSTIN has been drawing full houses and completes her engagement in America this evening, probably, as she sails for England in the *Toronto* next Monday. It is a source of no little mortification to her friends that she should have been induced to appear again after her farewell benefit, and that too at such a place, nor do we think she would had she expected to return. Only imagine the gentle Ariel, warbling her sweet notes to the admirers of *Jim Crow*, and literally "throwing pearls before"—the gloating satyrs of that nursery of humbug, which the Bowery boys are pleased to term native talent.

We hear Mr. HAMBLIN has a visit to the land of his fathers in contemplation, and rejoice at it for poor old BLANCHARD's sake. We heard of him the other day; he is in London and in need of kindness. Hamblin is rich and should be (and to his credit, often is,) generous. It is said Mr H. goes out to secure a galaxy of stars for the next September season. He ought to make a special agreement with the *she* males that they won't marry here nor publish Suppressed Journals. By the way, while we think of it, he need not be particular about looking after Miss C——'s affairs, and he will favor us by sending home G. Jones, and telling M——tt to keep his face clean!

Alabama Theatres.

A friend has placed in our hands a late number of the "Wetumka Times," by which we learn that our old friend SOL SMITH (or as they call him in that country, "*Old Sol*,") has been ruralizing for a couple of weeks at Wetumpka, a few miles from Montgomery, his winter quarters. A Theatre at Wetumpka!—Three years ago there was not a house or hovel, and now they have their steamboats arriving daily—their prices current—their newspapers, and their *Theatre!* but hear the Wetumpka editor:—

"*Theatre.*—It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, that Mr. Sol Smith, the enterprising and very popular manager of the Montgomery Theatre, intends playing in our town for two weeks. The unceasing efforts of Mr. Smith, and those who usually compose his corps dramatique, to please the public and give every satisfaction, must entitle him, we have no doubt, to that favorable reception here which has been so liberally given wherever he has played. Should he meet with that encouragement among us, which he has always merited and generally received elsewhere, the growing importance of our town will unquestionably make it an object for him to visit us annually—affording a source of amusement to our citizens as popular as it is interesting. We wish him every success."

We expect very soon to hear of the Taladega, Chattahoochie, Cubahatchie, Coosawatchie, Donalhegha, Caleba, and Prescimmon Swamp Theatres! Indeed after seeing a regular Theatre established at Wetumpka, where a year or two ago the "wolf's long howl" was heard, we shall not be surprised at any thing. It must have been a treat to the *Corps Dramatique* to see Indian Chiefs among their auditors, while playing Pizarro, and quite convenient to have a troop of *real* Indians for the Peruvian Army.

By an advertisement in the Mobile papers, it appears that the Theatre in that city is to be sold at auction on the 1st June, by the Administrator of Mr. Brown's estate. It is generally supposed that Mr. SOL. SMITH, and Mr. N. LUDLOW will become the purchasers and joint managers.

Mr. CHARLES MASON was to commence an engagement of six nights at Montgomery on the 27th April. Mr. and Mrs. BARNES and daughter have finished their engagement, and gone to New-Orleans. JIM CROW has finished at Mobile, and gone—don't know where.

The Evening Star of Monday contained a very spirited and graphic account of "*The Late Foot Race*" in rhyme. It is in the Major's best style, and one of the neatest things we've seen for many a day. By the by, and a singular coincidence it is too, there is a most striking similarity and family resemblance, so to speak, between it and a clever affair in our last. "It's strange! 'Tis passing strange!"

MISCELLANY

Wonders of the diurnals.—We have more than once noticed the gullibility of our daily contemporaries. The following is a fresh specimen, "neat as imported," and shows the ingenuity of the "penny-a-liners" in a new light; and yet, will it be believed, that the editor of the paper in which this appeared, apologizes for the exclusion of many "valuable contributions," to make room for the press of "extraordinary matter!"—"**Tragical Incident.**—It is stated in a letter just received from Turin, (by whom or from whom does not appear,) that a young gentleman of Clave Sana, (a small village in the province of Mondovi, in Piedmont,) married a young lady of the neighbouring village of Castellino, (this fellow laid his venue well,) whom he conducted home in company of numerous relations and friends. According to the custom of the country, after a sumptuous dinner, a ball took place, which lasted till midnight, when the bride, being fatigued from the journey and the dance, retired to rest. The bridegroom remained some time longer with his merry guests, after which he took his departure also. On entering his room, he was struck with horrour at finding his bride as pale as death, struggling, with both her hands, to pull out a viper from her mouth! Her efforts being unsuccessful, the unhappy bride died suffocated! This horrible sight shocked the feelings of the poor bridegroom so much, that, far from being able to give his bride any assistance, he fell senseless on the floor, and was seized by a fever, from which there is no hope of his recovery! The authorities of the place immediately instituted the most severe investigations into this revolting case, and discovered that two foolish young men, who formed part of the company, having found the viper in a state of torpidity that morning, threw it into the bed by way of joke, and the viper, it is supposed, revived by the warmth, had crept into the mouth of the young lady while asleep! The two young men are now in prison, (what prison?) and proceedings are carried on against them with a view to trial!" This beats Dr. Mott's *snake* story, published sometime since in the American papers, all hollow!

Origin of the word quiz.—Very few words ever took such a run, or were saddled with so many meanings, as this monosyllable; and, however strange the word, 'tis still more strange that not one of our lexicographers, from Bailey to Johnson, ever attempted an explanation, or gave a derivation of it. The reason is very obvious: it is because it has no meaning, nor is it derived from any language in the world ever known, from the Babylonish confusion to this day. When Richard Daly was patentee of the Irish theatres he spent the evening of a Saturday in company with many of the wits and men of fashion of the day: betting was introduced, when the manager staked a large sum that he would hear spoken, all through the principal streets of Dublin, by a certain hour next day, Sunday, a word having no meaning, and being derived from no known language—wagers were laid, and stakes deposited. Daly repaired to the theatre, and despatched all the servants and supernumeraries with the word "quiz," which they chalked on every door and every shopwindow in town. Shops being shut all next day, everybody going to and coming from their different places of worship saw the word, and everybody repeated it, so that "quiz" was heard all through Dublin; the circumstance of so strange a word being on every door and window caused much surprise, and ever since, should a strange story be attempted to be passed current, it draws forth the expression—*you are quizzing me.*

Bouquets and porte-bouquets.—Every season brings with it some novelty of fashion, usually imported from that fatherland of fancy and frivolity, the French metropolis. This year, it seems, the whim of carrying in the hand, at evening parties, a bouquet of exotics fancifully arranged, has given rise to the invention of an ornament called a porte-bouquet; consisting of a small stick of carved ivory, sandal-wood, or jewellery, hollow at one end, with folding leaves to receive the stalks of a nosegay, and of all varieties of price and value, from ten shillings to twice as many guineas. Without one of these bouquet-holders, (in addition to her old fashioned fan of painted vellum) no fashionable belle will appear in a Parisian ball-room; and to such a pitch has the mania for elegant bouquets of natural flowers arisen in Paris, that the trade of *bouquetière*, almost as lucrative as that of milliner, has been adopted by the wives of several coeffeurs. It has even been introduced into London; and Madame Nardin, we hear, is already "practising" the art with great success, arranging not only *bouquets à la main*, but *guirlandes à la Juive*, after Nattier's patterns, of natural exotics. The flowers, both artificial and natural, likely to be most in vogue this season, are the Mimosa spirans, the single white Camellia, the Cactus, pink or crimson, and a new Mexican bell flower, introduced into France by the Princesse de Chimay. Screen-fans, exquisitely painted, carved or embossed, are also much in fashion; and one of these beautiful eventail-écrans was lately passed through the custom house for Howell and James, which excited much attention, being the first introduced.

Royal love-letter.—Napoleon was very fond of Josephine and his letters to her were written in a spirit of perfect romance. In one of them he says, "I am very uneasy to know how you are. I have been in the village of Virgil on the shores of this lake—*by a silvery moonshine, and not a moment without thinking of Josephine.*" In another of those curious amatory effusions, he writes as follows: "A thousand kisses, as burning as my heart, *as pure as you*, I sent by the courier; he told me that he had seen you, and that you had no commands for me. Oh fie—naughty, ugly, cruel, tyrannical, pretty little monster! you laugh at my folly. Ah, you know that if I could put you in my heart, you should remain there in prison!"

An heiress.—The marchioness of Londonderry, was a Miss Vane, worth eighty thousand pounds sterling, per annum. She is said to be the handsomest woman in England.

Old bachelors, look out.—On the last day of the last session of the Maine legislature, Mr. Smart, of Troy, introduced into the House of Representatives, a bill to tax "old bachelors for the benefit of maiden ladies of a certain age!" This created not only a long but an amusing debate. Several amendments were introduced by the bachelors, one of which was, that every person who had been crossed in love more than five times should be exempted from the provisions of the act! Mr. Jordan, of Raymond, moved to amend the bill, so that bachelors should receive a bounty in proportion to their ages, and advocated his motion at length. The bill was finally referred to the next legislature, giving the bachelors ample time, if they think proper to escape from its clutches!

Allegorical.—A traveller, setting out upon a long journey, was assailed on the road by curs, mastiffs, and half-grown puppies, which came out from their kennels to bark at him as he passed along. He often dismounted from his horse to drive them back with stones and sticks, into their hiding-places. This operation was repeated every day, and sometimes as often as twenty times a day. The consequence was, that more than half the traveller's time was consumed in chasing those dogs and puppies. At last he was overtaken by a neighbour, who was going the same road, but who had set out a long time after him. The latter traveller was very much surprised to find the other no farther on his journey, and on hearing the reason, "Alas!" said he "is it possible you have lost your time, and wasted your strength in this idle occupation? These same animals have beset me all along the road; but I have saved my time and my labour in taking no notice of their barkings; while you have lost yours in resenting insults which did you no harm, and in chastising dogs and puppies whose manners you can never mend."

Editorial notice.—An Irish brother down South says his exchange list is too large, and wishes it therefore understood that "this is to notify all those *that don't receive the paper* that their exchange is stopped."

A hint for the ladies.—It was stated in a discourse recently delivered before the members of the American Institute, that there were annually consumed in the United States, more *silk*, than all the wheat, corn, rye, oats, flaxseed, biscuit, potatoes and hops, which are exported will pay for, by nearly *two millions of dollars!* Think of this, ladies, and beware how you extend the dimensions of your sleeves, or we shall be obliged to add *cotton* to the appalling list!

The real thorough-bred Turf Horse, Monmouth Eclipse,

WILL stand the ensuing season at the stable of the subscriber, Monmouth Co., N. J., eight miles below the Court House, and one from the Academy, at 40 dollars to ensure a foal, and 1 dollar to the groom—the money to be paid by the 1st of March, 1836. Any person putting a mare to Monmouth Eclipse, and parting with her before it is ascertained that she is with foal, must pay the insurance.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE,

is full 15 hands 3 inches high, free from white, with as much bone, muscle, powers and proportion, as any Blood Horse in the State; and by his following pedigree, it will appear that he inherits the most valuable crosses of blood, to combine great strength with speed and bottom. His sire was the unrivalled horse American Eclipse, by Duroc, a son of the imported sorrel Diomed, (the sire also of Sir Archie) out of Amanda, by Grey Diomed, out of the Cade mare by King Herod, out of Primrose, by Dove, Stella by Orthello, Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

The dam of American Eclipse was Miller's damsel [the celebrated Turf Mare, that beat the Maid of the Oaks, Hampton, &c.] by Old Messenger, out of the imported Pot-8-oe's mare, owned by General Coles, and own sister to Bright, Phœbus, Romp, Hopper-Boy, &c.

The dam of Monmouth Eclipse was the noted Turf Mare, Old Honesty, and full sister to Prize Fighter; she was bred by Mr. Stephen Hunt, of Hunterdon, N. J. She has run successfully from half a mile to four miles, and has distinguished herself on the turf, both North and South. She was sired by the imported Horse. Expedition, he by Pegassus and Pegassus by the old English Eclipse.

The Grandam of Monmouth Eclipse was Zelipha, and got by the imported horse Messenger, g. grandam Dido by Gen. Morris imported Horse Bay Richmond—Dido was the dam of Polydore, Grasshopper and other good racers—g. g. grandam Slamerkin by the imported horse Wildair, g. g. g. grandam by Old Cub, g. g. g. g. grandam, by second g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Sterling, g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by old Partner, &c. &c.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE

has stood for mares every season since he was three years old; and of course has been but very little upon the turf. He was taken from his stand in the year 1831, after the season was out, and run only one race, and that at New-Brunswick—the three mile heats, in bad order—beating John Brewer, Humming Bird, Leopold and Amanda—which race was won by Warrior. In the spring of 1832, he made his second race at Monmouth Court House, the two mile heats, and won, beating Gen. Erwin's grey horse Laura, by Wind-flower, and Dr. Darcey's filly Lady Relief, by American Eclipse—both of the last named horses beat Warrior the fall before at Trenton. In the spring of 1834, he was started at Trenton, N. J.; the three mile heats against Henry Archie, John Stephens and Tell Tale—one of his legs being injured he was to go for the first heat—the rider from having been reduced, was taken unwell directly after the horse started, and was compelled to keep him back, so much so, that he was thought to be considerably out of his three mile distances before he had run two miles—the rider finally recovered and got in his distance—the second heat he again started, although his injured limb gave way more than half a mile before the heat was out—he won the heat, which was the quickest heat of the race—and was then drawn.

Feb. 19, 1835. JOSEPH VAN MATER.

N. B. Good pasture provided for Mares from a distance. Accidents and escapes, at the owner's risk.

FOR THE CURE OF THE ITCH.

THE Genuine Patent Scotch Itch Ointment, as prepared by the late Dr. Church, is the only medicine that will cure the Itch in one application, and is warranted not to contain the least particle of mercury, and may be used with the greatest safety by the most delicate.

Caution.—Purchasers are requested to be on their guard, as there is before the public a spurious imitation, called the Scotch Itch Ointment, evidently with the intention to deceive. Sold at Church's dispensary, 188 Bowery, cor. Spring street, in boxes at 50 and 25 cents each.

NOTICE.

FREDERICK MOORE respectfully informs his old acquaintances and travellers passing through Newark, (N. J.) that he has removed from his old stand known as the "Seventh Ward Hotel," to the new and central house the Washington Hotel, Market-street, and having furnished the same in a superior style, unequalled by any other Tavern in Town, the bar being supplied with the choicest old wines and liquors, is now ready to accommodate those who will please favor him with a call, in a style he is confident will meet their hearty approbation.

First rate stabling attached to the Hotel, and attentive ostlers in constant attendance.

Newark, April 17th, 1835. ap25-1y

UNION HOTEL,

NO. 94 Barclay street, New-York.—JOHN CLARK, formerly of Troy, respectfully notifies his friends and the public that the above establishment is in complete order for the reception of the travelling public, and is commodiously and eligibly situated [near the landing of the Troy and Albany boats.] He will be happy to wait upon his friends and acquaintances from Troy and its vicinity. ma2.

MEDICATED VAPOUR BATHS.

AN agreeable, safe, and certain relief is afforded to those persons laboring under sudden colds, checked perspiration, rheumatism, scarlet fever, &c. by the use of the Medicated Vapor Baths, No. 25 John street. In the course of 9 years, J. P. Carroll has successfully administered these Baths to thousands of our most respectable citizens who have been afflicted as above, and to whom, through their politeness, he is allowed to refer as to their efficacy. J. P. C. takes this opportunity of returning his thanks to the Faculty for their liberal support, and hopes, from the satisfaction they have always heretofore expressed, to merit a continuance of their favors. The Baths are continued to be administered at the reduced price.

N. B. The Sulphur Baths can be had at all times by giving half an hour's previous notice. No connection with any other establishment.

Portable Vapour Baths for sale or hire. mar 14

HIGGS & COUPLAND,

HAT manufacturers, 64 Cedar street, beg to inform their friends and the public, that in addition to their wholesale establishment they now offer Silk and Fur hats by retail. Having superior advantages, being importers from the first Houses in Europe, they now offer a superior article, at reduced price, which for style, durability, lightness, and color, is inimitable, being made on new and improved principles. Southern and Western merchants are particularly invited to examine their goods, which will in any time or weather retain their shape, and resist heat and wet, however intense.

Superfine, extra light silk hats,	$3	50cts.
Best fur hats,	$4	25cts.
Extra light beaver, (the best that can be made,)	$5	00cts.

Their wholesale customers are informed the usual price and terms are adhered to. March 28th.

FASHIONABLE TAILOR'S STORE,

NO. 76 William street, one door below Liberty street.—ELIAS O. TAYLOR respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from Courtland street to the above establishment, and just received a splendid assortment of superior goods for Spring and Summer, which he shall make up to order in the Fashion of the day, on the shortest possible notice, and at very reduced prices. ap4

VAPOUR BATHS.

WHITLAW'S PATENT MEDICATED VAPOUR BATHS, for the cure of consumption in its middle or incipient stage; Scrofula in all its various forms; Cancerous Tumours in their incipient stage: Cutaneous diseases, Liver complaints, Rheumatism, Gout, Asthma, Debility, and all disorders arising from the derangement of the Digestive organs: in connexion with vegetable remedies, and a suitable plan of diet and regimen, at 280 Broadway where baths can be had at all hours of the day and evening, several baths being constantly kept in readiness to prevent delay.

Persons in the United States, Canadas, or the West Indies, desirous of purchasing the bath and patent right for the use of their families, or for a city, county, state or province; and physicians in the city or country, who desire to possess this powerful auxiliary to their practice, will please apply to "the Proprietor of the Patent Right at 280 Broadway," by letter—post paid.

A French physician, lately from Paris, accustomed to practice in connexion with these Baths, as recently commended to the French Faculty, by the celebrated Magendie, of Paris, attends to give advice from 11 to 1 o'clock, and from 7 to 8 P. M. each day. Feb 28 6m

TELEGRAPH.

THE full blooded Horse Telegraph, will stand the ensuing season at Henry Van Cott's Tavern, Jamaica, (Long Island,) on Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday; and at T. H. Allaire's Four Mile House, 3d Avenue, New-York, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week. The season commencing on the 25th March, and terminates on the 1st July, 1835.

Terms—To ensure a foal, $15; for the season $12.

Telegraph is four years old this spring, a blood bay, with black mane, tail, and legs, with the exception of a little white on one hind foot. He exhibits as many points of high blood as any horse on the Island, and possesses a most kind and amiable disposition.

Pedigree.—Telegraph was sired by Young Bajazett, he by Old imported Bajazett; his dam, an imported mare by a Childers Messenger; gran sire, imported Messenger. ap18

AMERICAN SYSTEM OF WRITING.

ANTI-BRISTOW, ANTI-GOWARD, AMERICAN System of WRITING AND BOOK KEEPING.—The unblushing effrontery and impudent assertions of these quacks demand a little attention. Challenge not accepted. Royal Imposition. Manufactured Specimens of Improvement. Their own productions (said to be) mere daubs, without form or comeliness. Shame! shame on such imposition!

CHALLENGE.—I. GEO. W. MACKAY, inventor of the American System of Penmanship and Book-keeping, corner of Chatham and Pearl streets, hold myself in readiness to write from one to forty different hands, or to execute a piece of ornamental writing, against Mr. B. the imported q—, or the would-be Rev. I. G—d, would-be A. M, for any reasonable amount, *publicly.* And further, I am authorised by three of my Pupils, to state, that each of them is prepared to wield the pen in business writing, with Bristow or Goward, for 100 dols. This is quackery with vengeance! Come to the point. The public shall not be deceived any longer.

N. B. Mr. Mackay's Academy, corner of Pearl and Chatham streets is open from 9, A. M. till 9, P. M. Ladies' class meets at 4. P. M.

Success guaranteed, or no charge.

Mr. Doyle, professor of the Latin and Greek languages, will attend such young gentlemen as are preparing themselves for College, &c. Classes are now forming. Early application is requested. Terms moderate. 2

Gardner's Celebrated Vegetable Ointment.

FOR the cure of Sprains, Bruises; Cuts or Wounds, Corks, Chaiffs, or Galls, Film in the Eye, and every external complaint to which Horses are liable.—Also Burns or Scalds, Fresh Wounds, Rheumatic pains, Swelling of the Glands of the Throat or Croup, Ague in the Face, Ring-worms and Fetters, Painful Tumours, &c.

Notice.—It is now about five years since I first discovered this valuable remedy, during which time I have prepared it chiefly for my own use, and that of my immediate acquaintances, in curing the external complaints of horses. Knowing full well that the people are daily imposed upon by immense floods of *nostrums* forced upon them, they have been deceived, and have become disgusted with every thing like *quackery*, I for a long time hesitated to bring the above named article forward, but am thus forced to do it by repeated, urgent and constant, advice of those to whom I have distributed the articles for the cure of the several complaints mentioned above. They have *unsolicited*, presented me with their certificate of publication, that others may be benefitted—for which I beg leave to refer to the bill of directions accompanying each bottle.

JAMES GARDNER.

Cincinnati, August 1, 1834.

⁂ The trade supplied with the above article by

1 DANIEL GODDARD, 147 Maiden Lane.

CANCER.

I THE Subscriber, doth hereby certify that my revered Mother, Mrs. Hannah Welch, aged 77, and residing in the town of Jackson, in the county of Washington, was grievously afflicted with a cancer. In January last, she employed an eminent Physician, and he pronounced it to be a rose cancer. He applied two plasters a day for several months, which was attended with excruciating pain, ann produced no good effect. In the month of May last I called to see my mother, and found her in a dangerous situation, and knowing that Dr. P. Davison, of Albany, who resides at No. 670 S. Market street was called in cancerous complaints, I advised her to come to Albany, and place herself under Dr. Davison's care; and she came to my house. He applied one of his plasters for 8 or 10 days, which removed the rose cancer, and in three weeks the cure was completed. My Mother stated that she suffered more pain with one plaster of her first Doctor than she did through all the attendance of Dr. Davison, who effected the cure in so short a time. I further state that Jirah Baker, Esq. of Hoosic, was cured of a rose cancer at my house in 1821, and still remains well. This I publish at my own expense, in this paper, for the benefit of mankind; and hoping that others will, from the same motive, notice it in their papers. Albany, September 1, 1830.

1 GEORGE W. WELCH.

A FRIEND TO THE UNFORTUNATE.

DR. BARCLAY'S Cubebs and Sarsaparilla Compound, highly concentrated by Dr. Barclay, for gonorrhœa, strictures, pains in the loins and kidneys, gout, gravel, and all the diseases of the urinary passages—the most safe, certain, and speedy remedy now in use for the cure of all these disorders, frequently proving effective in four or five days. In Europe it has been used with unbounded success, and upwards of 1800 cases succesfully treated can attest its superiority. It is taken without any risk, inconvenience, or suspension from business. For further particulars, see printed wrappers inclosing each bottle.

Prepared by S. G. Barclay, M. D. Strand, London. For sale wholesale and retail by A. Merlin, Chemist and Druggist 80 Chatham street, New York.

⁂ A. M. has always on hand an assortment of Patent Medicines, genuine as imported. Physician's prescriptions accurately prepared. Country Druggists and Merchants supplied upon the most liberal terms. A. MERLIN, 80 Chatham st. 1

PRESS MAKERS AND MACHINISTS.

ROBERT HOE & CO., Press Makers, Machinists, and Printers' Joiners, Nos. 29 and 31 Gold Street, N. York.—Smith's Improved Printing Presses. Patent Standing Presses. Cylinder Book Presses, single and double. Cylinder Presses, for Newspapers. Copying Presses. Napier Presses. Lithographic Presses. Copperplate Presses. Notarial or Seal Presses. Saddlers' Presses. Falling Presses, or Stamps. Fly Presses. Patent Stereotype Blocks. Patent Ruling Machines. Plough and Boards for squaring paper. Bookbinders' and Carders' Shears. Bookbinders' Cutting Presses, and Ploughs, Rolls, Fillets, &c. Imposing Stones and Frames. Chases and Composing Sticks. Composition Rollers, and Moulds for casting do. Stands and Cases. Washing and Wetting Troughs, Brass Rule of every description. Iron and Brass Side and Foot Sticks. Steel and Iron Points, with and without springs. Galleys of all sizes, slice and plain. Proof Galleys, brass bottoms. Letter, Paper, and Press Boards. Quoins, Mallets, Plainers and Shooting Sticks. Furniture of all kinds. Parchments and Blankets. Lye, Proof, and Pick Brushes. Sheepfoots and Scaleboards, Ball Stocks and Skins, and Roller Skins. Saws and Sawboxes. Bodkins, Page Cords, and Peals. Candlesticks and Snuffers.

Types Supplied, of every description, at foundry prices, and every thing necessary to fit up a printing office furnished at short notice.

TO THE PUBLIC.

IT is not necessary to expiate on the invaluable properties of the Genuine Hygeian Vegetable Universal Medicines of the British College of Health, as their virtues are too well known to require it but it is a duty we owe the public to point out in what manner they may be assured of obtaining the genuine article, instead of one or more of the numerous counterfeit preparations which are palmed off by rogues and impostors, either as "the genuine," or "improved," or under some other equally spacious misrepresentation.

Note, in the first place—Morrison's pills, the genuine Hygeian Medicine, can never be purchased at a drug store; and in the next place—require the production of the seller's appointment, signed by me; see that the same name is written on the yellow label, at the back of each packet—and that they both correspond with one of the Agents, a list of whom may be obtained at 50 Canal street. This latter particular is the more to be regarded, as a late counterfeiter, to render his imposture more perfect, has not only filched the title, "Hygeian," but has also adopted a yellow label, somewhat similar to the genuine.

A few copies of the 2d volume of Morrisoniana, being a record of the proceedings of the British College of Health, during the year 1833, are just received, and may be had of the only Agents in New York, as follows: Mr. Joseph Stanley, Bookseller, 50 Canal street, next to the corner of Broadway; Mrs. King, 148 Fulton street, and the Rev. J. H. Browner, 95 Barrow street, and for the convenience of the numerous families residing in the various parts of the city, of the following sub agents.—Messrs. Firth & Hall's Music store, No. 1, Franklin square; Mr. Daniel D. Smith, Bookseller, No 190 Greenwich street; Mr. George Keersing, Gold Beater, No. 88 Reed street; Miss Elizabeth Weed, No. 402 Grand street. By appointment of

H. S. MOAT,
General Agent, Smith street, Brooklyn.

Morrisoniana, Practical Proofs and Hygeian Record, particularly recommended to the perusal of all who are disposed to benefit their health, may be had of any of the Agents or Sub-Agents above named

DR. CERLIEU'S CELEBRATED OINTMENT.

A SOVEREIGN remedy for the Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Leprosy, and other cutaneous complaints. These dreaded diseases, which are met with so much reluctance by the Physician, and in which he is so universally unsuccessful, have at length found a certain remedy. DR. CERLIEU'S OINTMENT. This ointment has stood the test of experience, and justly gained an unparallelled celebrity. It has, in three or four weeks, cured cases of more than thirty years standing, which had baffled the art of experienced physicians, and resisted the power of every other remedy that could be devised: It immediately removes the scabs, gives a healthy action to the vessels of the skin, restores its original color and smoothness. There is nothing of a mercurial nature contained in it, and may be used on infants or others under any circumstances whatever. The proprietor has in his possession, and is daily receiving, testimonials of its superior efficacy, but chooses that a fair trial shall be its only commentator, confident that by the use of a single bottle the most sceptical will be fully convinced of its superiority over all other medicine ever before offered to the public for these troublesome complaints. Sold wholesale and retail, by A. G. Clark, 23 Grand street. Price 56 cents per bottle 1 pa. 3 mo.

TO PAINTERS AND GILDERS.

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF, warranted superior quality, at the manufactory, No. 67 Watt street, New York.

N. B. Gold, silver, and copper bronzes, of different colors and qualities, at lowest price, for cash. Orders will be shipped punctually and free of charges. Address GEORGE S. WAITE, at the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watt street, New York.

COUGH DROPS.

THE celebrated American Cough Drops, a certain remedy for Colds, Obstinate Coughs, Asthma, Influenza, Weakness of the Breast, Spitting of Blood, and all other Diseases of the Lungs. In consequence of the extensive approbation of this medicine, the proprietor has reduced the price to fifty cents per bottle. The high testimonials of its efficacy and its long standing enables the proprietor to recommend it with confidence to the public. Sold wholesale and retail by the agents in New York.

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL,
j31 86 William street, and 110 Broadway.

CHEAP LIBRARY.

WILLIAM PEARSON &c, announce that they have commenced a republication of vaulable books in a very handsome and cheap form, in weekly numbers of 32 pages octavo, price 6 cents each. The Numbers contain each more reading than any other work of the kind hitherto published; and consequently the cheapest that has ever been presented to the world. The first six numbers will contain "I. D'Israeli's Curiosities of Literature," a work that abounds in interesting anecdotes, shrewd, and generally correct judgment. The general title adopted for the series is "The Alexandrian"—this name being derived from that of the celebrated Egiptian Library.

The Alexandrian will contain nothing of a perishable cast, but on the contrary will embody the most valuable works, placing them in the hands of those who would otherwise be debarred the gratification of their perusal. The work now publishing cannot at present be had for less thanfrom three to four dollars, whereas in this form it will not cost as many shillings.

Single numbers can be purchased at all times, and no subscriber is bound to continue the work longer than it gives satisfaction. Any individual getting six yearly subscribers, will be entitled to a copy of the work free.

Terms three dollars a year if paid in advance, and will be sent by mail to all parts of the United States. All letters must be post prid.

WILLIAM PEARSON & CO.
No. 106 Nassau street, New York.

EDITORIAL NOTICES.

Among the multitude of new works springing up every where about us, it is truly gratifying to find one embodying all the sterling worth which characterises the first number of "The Alexandrian Library." It contains thirty-two octavo pages of fine letter-press, on handsome baper, in a convenient form for binding, and will embrace a series of works in every department of general literature and familiar science. The terms (six cents per No.) are such as to place it within the means of every individual, and every individual will find it to his advantage to secure a copy as it is issued from the press.

In six numbers, commencing with the first, will be completed the "Curiosities of literature," by I. D'Israeli, Esq. thus affording for 37 1-2 cents a work, the lowest price of which, now, is Four Dollars!—Spirit of the Times.

Pearson, of New-York, the original publisher of the "Republic of Letters," has also just started a new series of classical works in elegant octavo form, two columns a page, called the "Alexandrian." The very amusing and original work of D'Israeli, called the "Curiosities of Literrture," forms the first numbers. The ordinary editions of this book sell for $5—Pearson's edition will be 35 or 40 cents—not a penny more. The beauty and neatness of the paper and print are admirable. Messrs. Chappell & Co. Chesnut street, are the Philadelphia agents.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"The Alexandrian."—We call the attention of every friend to literature to the series of important works about to be republished. The general title adopted for the series is the Alexandrian. Mr. Pearson commences with a work of real merit,—the "Curiosities of Literature," by D'Israeli. It abounds in interesting anecdote, shrewd, and generally correct judgment. We are pleased to find that the ephemeral, we may add, the silly effusions of the vanishing hour, are not to be embodied in the "Alexandrian." Mr. Pearson has judiciously undertaken a meritorious labour worthy of public patronage. "The Alexandrian will be published once in each week, upon new and beautiful type, and on fine white paper. It will contain thirty-two large octavo pages of letter press, in a convenient form for binding and preserving, and will embrace works in every department of general literature and familiar science. Terms six cents per numbel, payable on delivery." If works worth reading be an object, the Alexandrian will be read and supported by all. It has our best wishes.—New York Diary.

The Alexandrian.—With our views of the importance of rendering science a branch of general reading, it affords us pleasure to announce the re-publicatiin, by Pearson, of valuable Literary and Scientific Works. The name, (based on historical statements of the magnitude of the celebrated Alexandrian Library,) affords a hint to the extent of the design before the publisher. It is a design truly worthy of American enterprise.

The first number now before us, contains D'Israeli's "Curiosities of Literature"—a work too well known to need explaining. It will occupy the first six numbers of the Alexandrian, and costs but three shilling! The lowest price of the original work now is four dollars.—Badger's Weekly Messenger

MEDICINE CHESTS.

AN assortment of Medicine Chests of the most approved patterns either for ships or private families constantly on hand and for sale by

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL,
j31 86 William street, and 110 Broadway.

NEW-YORK TATTERSALLS,

THE regular public sale at this well known establishment will take place every Monday at 12 o'clock, and all horses, &c., intended for sale must be shown and entered on or before the previous Saturday at 4 o'clock, P. M. Carriages and Harness always for sale by public or private contract, by

JOHN W. WATSON & CO, No. 446 Broadway.

TO THE PUBLIC.

DR. RALPH'S Improved Hygean Pills. It is deemed nunnecessary, in this address, to dwell upon the utility of this General and Domestic Remedy, the increasing demand for it, and the public confidence it has acquired, being the best proof of its value. It is proper, however, to state that the principle of Dr. Ralph's Pills is founded on the doctrines of the *British College of Physicians* and *Royal College of Surgeons*, London; and that they are sanctioned and recommended by the writings and practice of Sir Astley Cooper, Mr. Abernethy, and Dr. Babbington, as well as by most of the eminent practitioners of England and the Continent.

It is a point of much importance to assure the public that the Hygean Pills, which are sanctioned by these high authorities, are chiefly sold by druggists. Indeed the very serious consequences that have of late transpired from comfirming the sale of Hygean Pills to tavern keepers and picture shops, have made this notice absolutely necessary. In order however to prevent the imposition of Spurious Hygean Pills of every kind, it has been found expedient to have the written signature of Dr. Ralph upon the outside cover of every package. None are genuine, therefore, which are not signed as follows—

JOS. RALPH, M. D.

Graduate of the University of Edinburgh; Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, &c. &c. and author of the Domestic Guide to Medicine. General Office, 38 Courtlandt street, New York, where country merchants and families are supplied.

N.B. In consequence of frequent and increasing consultations on the subject of the Improved Hygean Pills in various chronic and long standing disorders, Dr. Ralph is obliged (as much as possible) to confine himself to his own house in Courtlandt street, for private consultations and advice; but to those who really cannot afford the expense, he devotes two mornings in the week (Tuesday and Friday) until 12 o'clock, when advice and Hygean Pills are given GRATIS. 1

CHARLES EDWIN ELY,

NO. 82 Liberty street, corner of Broadway, Engraver and Printer, executes in a superior style, Visiting and Official Cards, Diplomas, Certificates, Labels, &c.—The attention of hatters are particularly invited to his new style of *hat-tips*, which, for elegance and cheapness, will be found to surpass every thing of the kind which has hitherto been invented. At the same office is executed *Ornamental Penmanship*, in all its varieties, in a new and beautiful style; also *Lithographic Writing* of every description.

N. B. Mercantile Circulars, &c. lithographed and printed at the shortest notice. j31

FRANKLIN COFFEE HOUSE.

96 Maiden Lane, and 15 Cedar st., between William and Pearl streets.

THE Proprietors having extended their establishment, beg to inform their friends and the public, that they can accommodate boarders in the most comfortable manner. To the merchants its location is peculiarly desirable, being near to the Exchange, the Bank and Auction stores; in fact in the very focus of business.—The bed-rooms are single, the beds and furniture new and of the best materials. Breakfast, dinner, tea, or supper, can be had at the shortest notice. A bill of fare from 12 till 4 o'clock, comprising every variety that the season affords—this enables the boarders to dine when convenient. Rooms for the use of clubs, public meetings &c. Private parties can be accommodated at the shortest notice. Beds by the night. The business will be conducted as hertofore, under the firm of

1 CLARKE & BROWN.

BEWARE OF IMITATION.

GEORGE SAUNDERS, No. 157 Broadway, in submitting his patent Razor Strop with a metalic Tablet to the public, begs to state, that he has been for 18 years past trying various methods to bring to perfection, and that he has succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations. The general approbation he has met with throughout the United States, as well as in England, and from several scientific gentlemen, will, he trusts, be sufficient to recommend it to the public. It would therefore appear arrogation in him were he to say any thing farther in its recommendation: but as it may be more satisfactory to the public to have the opinion of some of those distinguished men who have honored him with their approbation, he has deemed it right to insert in this advertisement the following: The undersigned, having for some time made daily use of Geo. Saunder's Improved Strop, we can freely testify to its value. The side which he calls the metalic tablet is, as far as we know, a thing of his own introduction into this country; it appears to be an excellent convenient substitute for a hone, and operating upon the same principle as steel does upon a table knife, but with far greater smoothness and certainty, it saves the unpleasant necessity of water, to assist in whetting. The other three sides of the Strop are exceedingly well finished, flat, smooth, and almost elastic, preserving the razors from that roundness of edge which so soon destroys its keenness.

J. GRISCOM.
VALENTINE MOTT.

P. S. A liberal discount will be made to wholesale customers. None are genuine in the city, except those sold at 128 Broadway. 1

SMOKEY CHIMNEYS.

NO Cure no Pay. One of the greatest drawbacks to domestic economy and the nature of buildings, is a smokey chimney; and though so commonly met with, its origin is yet too frequently wrapped in doubt, to admit of a perfect cure. So many causes combine, latent as well as apparent, that it cannot be considered any thing but a desideratum in science, to find some plan by which the evil may be eradicated, and the inhabitant effectually relieved from the disagreeable nuisance.—It will be needless to enter into any discussion of a point which is open continually to the theory of every individual suffering under its influence. But, were it necessary, the advertiser is prompt to observe, that though the question, (simple as it is,) has employed the minds even of the mathematicians and philosophers, without success, the practical man is not without an antidote, which experience has taught him, to set the matter perfectly at rest. Notwithstanding the various causes which produce the unpleasant effect of smoking apartments, a few of which may be seated in the state of the atmosphere—the situation or aspect of the building or apartment—the prevailing points of the compass when the wind blows—the quantity and quality of the fuel, together with the facilities of draught in the flue, or the general malformation of the chimney, its height, &c., it is, nevertheless, a question of practice rather than theory, and the anomalous influences are only to be conquered by one who is thoroughly acquainted, from long experience, with their hidden and probable causes.

The advertiser, in calling the attention of the inhabitants of the City of New York to the subject, predicating his ability upon his long experience and attention to the subject, begs to say, that he will effectually cure, in the most inveterate instances, or forego all remuneration for his trouble. JAMES SEARS 65 Mercer street. 1

PARK PLACE HOUSE.

PARK PLACE, Albany,—By W. LANDON, (Formerly Cruttenden's.)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regular attendance to carrybaggage to and from the boat *free of expese.* j31

MILLER AND JEWITT, PAINTERS,

NO. 29 Nassau street, New York.

j.17 1—

NORTH AMERICAN COUGH DROPS.

A Sovereign remedy for Coughs, Colds, Spitting Blood, Consumption, &c., These dreaded diseases which are daily sweeping away from the face of the aarth so many thousands of our fellow beings, which have so long been considered incurable, which are met with so much reluctance by by the physician, and which have heretofore bid defiance to his best directed efforts have at length found a certain cure in the NORTH AMERICAN COUGH DROPS. These drops have been faithfully proved by the most eminent medical men of this country, and found superior to any medicines ever before offered to the public; for these diseases even in the last stages of consumption, they operate as a mild soothing, palliative medicine, and are truly invaluable. The proprietor might cite numberless instances of cures performed by this medicine, where all others had failed, and present a host of certificates of efficacy; but so great is his confidence in its curative power that he chooses that a *fair trial* shall be its only recommendation. Sold at wholesale and retail, by

A. G. CLARK,
Corner of Grand and Sullivan-streets.

Price 56 cents a bottle. February 14th, 1835. 3m.

J. BARDOTTE'S GENTLEMEN'S DRESSING ROOM 146 Broadway 1

DR. HULL'S IMPROVED TRUSS.

FOR the safety and satisfaction of the public it is worthy of notice, that this unrivalled instrument, in its present improved state, is the only one which has received the patronage of the Medical Faculty of this city, and is recommended by them as the only one that patients can rely upon for the safe retention and cure of Hernia. More than one thousand Physicians and Surgeons have expressed a decided preference for this Truss over all others heretofore or now in use. Valentine Mott, M. D. says:—"For the last 12 months the curative powers of Dr. Hull's Truss have been tested under my own observations with the most gratifying success, in cases of great difficulty, where the *mutilated imitation trusses*, so common in our market, had only aggravated the disease. Dr. Hull is an experienced Surgeon, and his Truss, in my opinion, is the only one which is entitled to the patronage of the profession and the confidence of the public." Letters patent of the United States have been granted to Dr. Hull for 14 years from the last improvement, dated July, 5th, 1833. Dr. Hull's office; No. 132 Fulton street. 1

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.

FOR sale at the Manufactory, No. 67 Watt-st. New York; also gold, silver and German bronzes, warranted, superior quality, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Dentist's gold, silver, and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and lowest price, free of charges, by GEORGE S. WAITE.

EMPORIUM OF FASHION.

H. BAX, respectfully informs the inhabitants of the United States that he has commenced business at 334 Broadway, New York, with a choice collection of the most fashionable goods to suit the present season, and he flatters himself that their quality and fashion at the undermentioned very low prices, for cash only, will secure him heir favor and patronage.

Superfine Saxony Dress Coat, ...	$20 00
Extra-fine do. do. black and blue, . .	24 00
Frock, superfine, lined with silk, ...	23 00
Extra fine do.	26 00
Superfine black Trowsers, ...	8 00
Extra do. do.	10 00
Rich Silk Vests, from $3 to $4 each.	

Cash on delivery.

N. B. The most scientific mode of Cutting taught on the most reasonable terms. 5

NEW YORK STEAM SCOURING ESTABLISHMENT.

NO. 80 Cedar street, one door east from Broadway. All orders in the above line thankfully received and punctually attended to.

N. B. Clothes repaired at the shortest notice.

1 WILLIAM WALES.

NEW YORK AND PROVIDENCE STEAM COMPANY.

FOR Newport and Providence, every Monday Wednesday and Friday, the splendid Steamboat, President, Captain E. S. Bunker, or the Benjamin Franklin, Captain Robert B. Coleman, will leave New-York at 5 o'clock, and Providenc at 12 o'clock.

For further information, apply at the Office, No. 14 Broad street or to the Captain, on board, at the foot of Courtland street. 1

CIRCULAR.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between Messrs. Solyman Brown and Samuel Avery, being, by mutual consent, dissolved, the subscriber begs leave to present to his friends and patrons the following from Mr. Brown, who is now absent at the South with Mr. E. Baker, Dentist, of this city.

Norfolk, Virginia, Feb'y 10, 1835.

This certifies to all persons who may be interested therein: That Mr. Samuel Avery has been my joint partner, for the year past, in the business and profession of Dental Surgery, and that we have practised together in the city of New-York, and also in the British province of New-Brunswick: and, furthermore, that his professional knowlege, skill, and talents, are of the first rank, entitling him to the reputation of a first-rate Dentist; he being especially distinguished for neatness, address, and gentleness in his surgical operations upon the teeth: and, furthermore, that he, the said Samuel Avery, is not only a man of honesty and integrity, but of ingenuity and talents, being in my opinion and belief, governed in his intercourse with his fellow-men, by the principles of honor, and an enlightened religious conscience: and, furthermore, that, having dissolved our partnership by mutual agreement, and for our common convenience, I hereby commend him to the confidence of all my friends and acquaintances, and to any other persons who shall repose confidence in my opinion of his profession and moral character. SOLYMAN BROWN.

As it is known to most of our friends, that the last summer and autumn were spent by us in the province of New-Brunswick, the following from the Hon. Wm. Kinnear, Barrister, Recorder of the city, and Member of the House of Assembly, of New-Brunswick, relating to the character we there sustained, is respectfully presented.

St. Johns, 17th Nov., 1834.

I have just perused the very flattering testimonials from Mr. Parmly, and other gentlemen of New-York, in favour of Messrs. Brown and Avery, two gentlemen who have, for some months past, been practising as Dentists in this city, and at Fredericton, and so far as my own experience may be allowed to speak, as well as from what I have seen and heard, among my connections and friends, I have great pleasure in cordially agreeing with what have been therein expressed. Indeed, their incessant, and, I should imagine, harrassing engagements, at all hours of the day, for many months, sufficiently establish the estimation in which they were held by the public, among whom were to be found the most distinguished and respectable of our citizens.

We should be much gratified by an annual summer visit, and trust those gentlemen will find it sufficiently agreeable and profitable to accomplish such a plan. W. B. KINNEAR.

The subscriber will continue to perform all the operations belonging the Dental profession, at his present stand, No. 4, Park Place, near Broadway.

New-York, 28th March, 1835. SAMUEL AVERY.

Atwill's Piano Forte and Music Saloon.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MUSIC WAREHOUSE.—Piano Fortes, Music, and music Merchandise, No. 201 Broadway, near St. Paul's Church.

The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the Musical World, that he has opened the spacious store, No. 201 Broadway, as a fashionable MUSIC SALOON, where may always be obtained, a large and valuable assortment of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, from the first manufactories, consisting of superior

Piano Fortes, Harps, Guitars, Flutes, Clarionets, Flageolets, Fifes, Violins, Violincellos, Accordions, Trumpets, Serpents, Trombones, Horns, Bassoons, Triangles, &c.

All of which are warranted correct in every respect, and can be exchanged if found otherwise.

☞ The subscriber has the pleasure to announce to his friends and the public, that he has constantly for sale a large assortment of PIANO FORTES, which for brilliancy of tone and touch, and beauty of manufacture, are not to be surpassed by any instruments in the country. He would particularly invite the attention of the profession and the public generally, to some lately finished, of a new construction, with grand action, which possess superior excellence of tone and touch.

☞ The assortment of New and Fashionable Music, also standard publications of *old* and *valuable* Music, Gamuts, and Instruction Books, Church Music, and Music for the Flute, and every other Instrument, to be obtained at the Music Saloon, will be equal, if not more extensive, than at any other establishment in the country, as in addition to the subscriber's own publications, will be found those of every respectable Music Store in the States.

The subscriber having correspondence in Europe, will receive regular supplies of all Music Publications, from England, France, Germany, and Italy.

The variety of *Music Merchandize* will be very extensive, embracing every article appertaining to Music, and of the best manufacture, consisting in part of

Bows and Reeds; Tuning Hammers and Forks; Italian and English Strings for Violins, Violoncellos, Guitars, &c.; Mouth Pieces, Rosin, &c. &c.; Superior Ruled Music Paper, for copying.

Music bound, and Instruments repaired in the best manner.

☞ Seminaries, Music Dealers, and Artists of the profession, supplied on the most reasonable terms. Orders from every part of the United States, or elsewhere, attended to with the greatest care and despatch, by addressing

JOSEPH F. ATWILL,
MUSIC SALOON, No. 201 Broadway,
1 Near St. Paul's Church, New York.

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT.

BALSAM OF LIVERWORT.—Persons affected with consumption, cough, asthma, spitting of blood, and other affections of the chest and lungs, will find this medicine one of the best they can procure. It is wholly vegetable, being a concentrated preparation, possessing the entire virtue of the herb Liverwort which cannot be procured in the ordinary mode of preparation. Liverwort, even in the common way of preparation, is known universally as the best article for the diseases of the lungs ever discovered; it is obvious that a highly concentrated preparation securing the whole virtues of the herb must be invaluable. It is warranted to give relief, and the proprietors guarantee it to be incapable of injuring any person who takes it. An experienced physician and surgeon in constant attendance day and night. Letters from any part of the Union or British America, receive immediate attention. Information respecting their disease remitted by patients to the subscriber, will receive immediate and medical advice.

DR. G. TAYLOR, 375 Bowery.

The following communication is submitted as testimony of the confidence reposed in this medicine by our physicians. Other communications can be seen at the store.

Dear Sir,—I feel unequivocal pleasure in the opportunity now offered me, of expressing my approbatory opinion of your Balsam of Liverwort, and of the success I have ever obtained from its administration. I have used your medicine in upwards of sixty cases, comprising all stages of disease, from incipient Cold and Cough, to advanced Phthisic, and have invariably found immediate relief. I commend it cheerfully in all cases where the Chest and Lungs are affected, particularly in Consumption, with Scrofulous Diathesis. For Chroni Cough, Pain in the Chest, Spitting of Blood, &c. I have no hesitation in pronouncing your Vegelable Medicine unrivalled.

With respect, your obedient servant,
GEO. CAMPBELL, M. D.
And Member of the College of Surgeons, Edinburgh.

To Dr. G. Taylor.
New York, February 20th, 1835.

REMOVAL.

MR. BRYAN, Dentist and Manufacturer of Incorruptible Teeth, begs leave to apprise his patrons of his removal from 21 Warren street to 115 CHAMBERS ST., between Church and Chapel streets, where he will continue to insert the best quality of Natural and Incorruptible Teeth, and perform all operations connected with his profession, in the most approved manner.

PATENT WATER FILTER.

G. WADE begs leave to inform the public that he has made great improvemants in Water Filters, and obtained a patent for the same. The great defect in former Filters is, that when any sediment has collected in the receiver, it cannot be cleansed, and they are, therefore, soon out of order. The Patent Filter is composed of two jars, one suspended in the other, so that the Filter may be taken out and the receiver cleansed at pleasure; also, by an improved arrangement of the filtering materials, this filter may be sent to any part of the world without getting in the least disarranged. The capacity of these jars is such that from thirty to fifty gallons of pure water per day may be filtered from them for years; and the price so moderate, that no family ought to be without one. Sold only by the manufacturer and sole patentee, G. WADE, 5 Wall street.

Feb 28 tf

ROGER'S PATENT BALANCE FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO., are manufacturing at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skilful Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Gibbonsville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington, is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals. This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other in use, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices.

TO MERCHANTS & SAWYERS.

ROBERT HOE & CO., Nos. 29 and 31 Gold street, New-York, have added to their Printing Press Establishment, the manufacture of SAWS, of every description. Also, Doctors, or Calico Printers' Webs, of Steel or Composition. Cotton Gins, or Cotton Cleaning Machines. Hay, Straw, Leather Dressers' and Saddlers' knives. Plated Squares, Bevels, Trowels, &c. &c.

On hand—CAST STEEL Mill, Pit, and Crosscut Saws; Circular Saws, from 6 to 30 inches diameter; Hand Pannel, Sash and Tenon Saws; Billet Web, or Woodcutters' Saws; Veneering, Table, Compass, and Bow Saw; Squares, Bevels, Brick and Plastering Trowels.

⁂ The above articles are warranted, and will be exchanged if not good.

A liberal discount made to dealers; and orders, to any extent, put up and forwarded to any part of the United States.

The proprietors, relying upon the superior quality of their articles, hope, by prompt attention to business to secure the patronage and confidence of a discriminating public, who have heretofore been dependent upon foreign manufactures.

WHOLESALE PERFUMERY ESTABLISHMENT.

JOHNSON and CO., successors to Snyder and Co., respectfully inform their former Customers, Country Merchants, Druggists, &c. that having succeeded to the business, they have made large additions to their former stock, both of their own Manufacture and Imported Fancy Articles, and Perfumery, they state, without fear of contradiction, that they have the largest and most complete assortment in their line in the United States. That having reduced their prices at least 10 per cent, and having again received the premium at the last Fair of the American Institute Merchants, Druggists, and Dealers in Perfumery, will find it to be materially to their interest to favor us with a trial.

JOHNSON and CO. Wholesale Perfumers and Chemists,
*1 39 Cedar street, sign of the Civet Cat.

Doctor Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic and Bilious Pills.

THE best remedy ever yet discovered for those distressing complaints termed Dyspepsia, and Bilious complaints, proceeding from a deranged state of the stomach and liver: known by loss of appetite, nausea, gnawing pain in the stomach, heartburn, languor, costiveness, lowness of spirits, paleness of the countenance; and frequently accompanied with nervous complaints, palpitation of the heart, giddiness, and disturbed sleep.

The great success of these Pills has induced many persons to offer to the public various imitations, pretending to the virtues of this valuable remedy; which is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice, for many years, to these distressing complaints.

The public will please to observe that none are genuine, unless the directions accompanying each box, has the signature of the sole proprietor, GEO. SMITH.

Sold in this city by Hull & Bowne, 128 Maiden-lane, who are wholesale agents for the proprietor; by Chas. E. Cornell, 46 Broadway; H. T. Kiersted, Broadway, corner of Spring-street; J. B Nones, 634 Broadway; J. & J. Coddington, 301 Greenwich street; J. R. Hibbard, 228 Bowery; at Church's Dispensary, Bowery, corner of Spring street. In Boston, by Jos. Kidder. In Philadelphia, by T. W. Dyott, and J. Thompson. In Baltimore, by C. & D. & S. Keener, and Henry Prince. In Alexandria, by Wm. Stables, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. 1

ROLLIN'S ANCIENT HISTORY.

FIRST COMPLETE AMERICAN EDITION. George Dearborn, No. 38 Gold street, has just published, "The Ancient History of the Egyptians, Carthagenians, Assyrians, Babylonians, Medes and Persians, Grecians and Macedonians:" including a History of the Arts and Sciences of the Ancients. By Charles Rollin. With a Life of the Author, by Charles Bell. In 2 volumes 8vo.

The work is printed on fine paper, and embellished with nine Engravings, including three colored Maps.

PUBLISHER'S ADVERTISEMENT.

In presenting to the American Public, this new and improved edition of Rollin's Ancient History, the Publisher deems it proper to point out some of the instances, which it is believed will give it a superiority over any other hitherto published in this country—They are,

First—The restoration of the prefatory remarks of Rollin, to each history, as originally prepared by him, and inserted in the French editions.

Second—The addition of "A History of the Arts and Sciences of the Ancients," by Rollin, as inserted in the original, and all subsequent French editions.

The following extract from the prefrce of the Publishers of the Glasgow Edition of 1834, edited by James Bell, will more clearly show the importance of the additions referred to.

"The publishers venture to say this is the only entire and unmutilated edition of Rollin's History in English, which has issued from the press for more than eighty years: indeed they are not aware that any other unmutilated edition was ever printed in Britian, except the first English edition published in 1738 by J. & P. Chapton, London. In Rollin's original work, as may be seen by consulting the French editions, and the first English edition of 1748, the author has introduced each separate division of the history by suitable prefatory remarks. In the subsequent editions, however, these different introductions have been thrown together in the most confused and undistinguished manner, for the purpose of forming one general preface to the whole work; by which means not only is the original form of the work marred, but the utility of those valuable portions of it are in a great measure destroyed. But what is still worse, this part of the work has been exceedingly mutilated by the suppression of *many paragraphs*, and even *whole pages*; by which means the sentiments and remarks of the learned and pious author upon some of the most important and interesting subjects have been hidden from and lost to his English readers: and this is the more to be regretted, inasmuch as the mutilator has manifested any thing but a preference for the doctrines and morality of the Bible, in a selection of those parts of the work which he has chosen to suppress. In order also to make up the above-mentioned heterogeneous preface, the whole of Chapter III. Book X. of the original work, forming port of the history of the Persians and Grecians, and amounting to above one hundred pages of the first English edition, has been torn from its original place in the work and thrown into the centre of the aforesaid general preface, without the smallest apparent regard to any principles of order or connexion, thus completing such a flagrant instance of literary license as it is hoped but seldom occurs. In the edition now offered to the public, the various introductions to the several divisions of the history have been printed in their original separate form, and the many paragraphs formerly suppressed, as also Chapter III. Book X. have all been restored to their proper places.

"It is a known fact to some English readers of Rollin, that the original edition of his 'Ancient History,' and all the subsequent French Editions down to that edited by Mr. Letronne in 1823, contain as an integral part of the work, 'A History of the Arts and Sciences of the Ancients.' What first induced the English publishers to mutilate the work, by suppressing so large and valuable portion of it, we shall not determine; certain, however, it is, that their injuicious example has been followed in all the English editions published since 1740; so that even few Booksellers are now aware of the fact, that in all the English Editions of Rollin published during the last eighty-five years, nearly a *third part of the work has been suppressed*, and that part too which the author himself, in common we believe with every enlightened and philosophic mind, regarded as the most valuable and interesting of the whole."

It will be seen from the above extract, that the present edition of Rollin's Ancient History contains nearly one-third more than any other hitherto issued from the American Press.

New York, Oct. 1834

Tranby's First Season in America.

IT being probable that this renowned Racer and Stallion will only make one season in Virginia for several years, I have prevailed on his owners to permit him to take the stand heretofore advertised by me for Fylde. Tranby is now at my stables, Henrico county, four miles north of Richmond, and immediately on the Brook Turnpike Road, leading to Fredericksburg. He is now ready to serve mares at $60 the season, payable the 1st of July, (when the season will expire,) $100 insurance, payable when it is ascertained the mare is in foal, or transferred, with one dollar cash to the groom, in every instance. Mares will be fed without stint, at two shillings per day, to be paid for when they are taken away. I have provided stables both for barren mares and those having colts, and separate enclosures for each.

Every precaution will be taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but no responsibility for either.

Tranby, now rising 9 years old, is a beautiful rich dappled bay, without white, except a small ring around the coronet of his near hind foot, full 15 1-2 hands high, of fine bone, great length, substance, beauty and power, and of unsurpassed action and carriage. His racing performances, (for which see handbills, and his memoir, which will be forthwith published in our Sporting Magazines,) prove that he possessed *very fine speed;* but his excellency was *untiring stoutness*, and unflinching *game and bottom*—in this respect, he perhaps, never had a superior in this or any other age. His racing was mostly at New-Market, where he beat many first rate horses, short distances, as Lucetta, &c.; but perhaps the most masterly performance on record, was *his performance* in a match against time. He travelled in 2 months, nearly 600 miles, ran 9 hard races, winning, when carrying as much as 175 lbs. and then was rode by Mr. Osbaldestone, weighing 11 stone, 3 lbs. (157 lbs.) four heats of 4 miles each, in the following time:—

First heat, run in 8 min. 10 sec.
Second " " 8 "
Third " " 8 " 15 "
Fourth " " 8 " 50 "

Thus performing at 5 years old, the task of running 16 miles, with this immense weight, in 33 minutes, 15 seconds.

Tranby's great beauty, rich color, excellent form, pure pedigree, fine size, unrivalled action, and the great promise of his colts, (which Mr. Tattersall, in a letter to his owners, says "are as fine as man can see,") are recommendations very rarely met with in the same stallion. Breeders who desire any of this noble animal's stock, should avail themselves of the present opportunity, as they may not again have a chance for several years—perhaps never.

PEDIGREE.

Tranby was got by Blacklock, one of the best racers and stallions ever in England. Blacklock, when four years old, carrying 119 lbs., ran over Knarvesmire, 4 miles, in 1818, in 7 min. 25 sec.; his dam by Orville, (sire of Emilius, Muley and Octavius, and grand sire of Priam, Plenipo and Sarpedon,) Orville won the St. Leger, and was a first rate racer and stallion—Miss Grimstone by Weazel, a capital son of old Herod—Ancaster—Damascus Arabian—Sampson—Oroonoko, Sister to Mirza, by the Godplhin Arabian—Hobgoblin—Whitefoot—Leader—Moonah Barb Mare. RO. C. WILLIAMSON.

Gentlemen sending mares from Norfolk, District of Columbia, Baltimore, and their vicinities, can have them taken from the wharf at Richmond, to the horse, and returned on board the steamboat, free of expense, if due notice is given me. My address is Richmond, Virginia. mar 28

GOHANNA.

THIS celebrated horse from Virginia, is now on Long Island, and will make his season in the vicinity of the Union Course.

PEDIGREE.

By Sir Archy, dam Merino Ewe, by imported Jack Andrews, g. d. the celebrated running mare Spot, by imported Bedford, g. g. dam by Cade, g. g. dam an English mare imported in 1783, as one of the best bred fillies in England, and cost 300 guineas, at two years old, g. g. g. g. dam Squirt, Crab, &c.

Cade, the only one of the above named horses not imported, was by Old Partner, out of the imported mare Kitty Fisher; Partner by the imported horse Morton's Traveller, and out of the imported mare Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

Thus it will be seen that the blood of Gohanna is as rich as any in this country, and is of a fine racing family. His dam Merino Ewe was herself an excellent racer. His full sister Phillis won a 2d heat at Tree Hill, beating Betsey Roibnson, John Richards and others in the unprecedented time for that course, in 7 56. His full sister Charlotte Temple won eleven out of thirteen of her first races on the best courses in the South.

Gohanna himself at three years old won all his sweepstakes in fine style and time, was never beaten, and beating the best in day, such as Janette, La Fayette, Betsey, Archie, &c. At four years old at Petersburg, he beat Flertilla and Shakspeare four mile heats. At Tree Hill the following week 4 mile heats, he beat Betsey Richards and others, but lost the race, which was won by Ariel. After this his then owner, Theophilus Field, Esq. died, and he was purchased at his sale by the subscriber. From hands of skill and judgment he was thus transferred to those of inexperience. His future racing career reflects but little credit on him, being destined to follow in the wake of the invincible and iron sinewed Ariel, with whom he ran a race at Nottoway of 3 mile heats in 5 50, 5 46, and lost it by a few feet.

Gohanna is the sire of Mary Randolph that sold for so high a price, when 3 years old. In the fall when three, she won the Proprietor's Purse at Fairfield, on Tuesday following at Norfolk she beat Ironette, Eliza Drake, and five others two mile heats. Two days after she beat four mile heats, Goliah, Annette and four others, and on the following Tuesday, she won the Stallion Stakes at Three Hill, of two miles, beating Ironette, Sir Walter Scott, Blue Bird, thus running 28 miles in 14 days without losing a heat. The blood of Ariel was again fated to mar the brilliant prospects of Gohanna. O'Kelly her full brother beat Mary Randolph over the Union Course, Long Island, the spring she was 4 years old, time quite indifferent.

Gohanna is also the sire of Lucy Ashton, now running with so much fame to the South; also of Tobacconist, frequently a winner, and of Rolla a good race horse, also of Tyrant, runner at Washington, 3 miles in 5 58, and running second to Trifle in Baltimore 4 miles in 7 54.

Gohanna in color and appearance will shew with any horse in the United States. Gentlemen breeders are requested to see him.

Thus much it has been thought necessary to say of Gohanna. His late owner Mr. Field, a gentleman of high honor and as much candor as any in Virginia, was at great pains to preserve his blood, and did consider in Gohanna, he had the best Race horse and the best Stock horse (to succeed old Archy) on the continent. Other gentlemen of great experience and ability on the Turf, have owned Stallions to compete with Gohanna, and the well earned reputation of the gentlemen owners, have given them the selection of the best mares in the South. It is only wonderful that he should have such runners with such chance. He has had no Reality, Empress, Lady Lightfoot, Medoc's dam, Sally Walker, or Betsey Robinson, &c. &c. sent to him.

He will make one Season in New York.
Terms.—$60 the Season —Insurance $100.
January, 1835. JNO. M. BOTTS.

THEATRICAL AND FANCY DRESSES.

"Since I am crept in favor with myself,
I will maintain it at some little cost;
I'll entertain a score of customers."

MR. ANDREW J. ALLEN begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he is now prepared to execute any order in THEATRICAL, MASQUERADE, OR FANCY DRESSES. And having had 30 years experience in the business, and being for six years Costumer to our Great National Tragedian, Edwin Forrest, Esq., he trusts he shall be deemed fully competent to the task.

Mr. Allen is the Patentee of the gilt and silvered leather, and begs to inform those who wish to use those splendid articles, that he continues to manufacture them in a style superior to any other in Europe or America.

As the dancing season is about commencing, the young and beautiful, who trip it on the light fantastic toe, might introduce the beautiful Cinderella slipper, so fashionable in days of yore, for nothing is so well calculated to show of to advantage a beautiful foot and well turned ancle.

Mr. Allen warrants his gilt and silvered leather to outshine all opposition. They have the true American polish, touched up with a little of the Knickerbocker.

To the Theatrical World.

Mr. Allen will be happy to attend all who may need his services as Costumer, and begs to say that he makes and fashions all sorts of Stage or Fancy Dresses of the most elegant descriptions, and has always on hand an assortment of gilt and silvered leather, patterns and trimmings for ladies and gentlemen's dresses, armor, breastplates, helmets, shields, lamberkeens, and every article of stage dresses or properties, which he will dispose of on the mos reasonable terms.

All orders left for him at No. 36 Bowery, New-York, or at Mr. M'Minns, 96 North Seventh street, Philadelphia, will be punctually attended to.

The defects of figure remedied.

To Indian Traders.

N.B. A lot of handsome Caps, intended for Indians, for sale. 1

VETERINARY SURGEON.

R. H. BUDD, *Veterinary Surgeon*, City Hall Place, between Pearl and Duane streets, New York.

☞ Horses shod at his establishment, under his immediate inspection, on most approved principles.

Races to Come

Season of 1835.

New-York City—Jockey Club Races, *Union Course*, L. I.—Second Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in June.

Harlem *Trotting Course*; (near N. Y. city,) several matches are on the tapis; particulars hereafter.

Baltimore, Md. *Central Course;* Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday in May.

Canton, Md. *Kendall Course*, (opposite Baltimore,) 4th Tuesday in May.

Pittsburgh, Pa. Jockey Club, last Tuesday in May.

Norfolk, Va. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in June.

Timonium, Va. Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday in May.

Washington, D. C. Jockey Club, 2d Tuesday in May

Hay Market, Va. Jockey Club, May.

Lexington, Ky. Association Races, 20th May.

Huntsville, Ala. Jockey Club, Thursday, May 14.

Columbia, S. C. 3d Monday in December.

Augusta, Ga. 2d Monday in January.

Savannah, Ga. 4th Monday in January.

Charleston, S. C. 3d Monday in February.

Detroit, M. T. Jockey Club, 1st meeting in May; 2d in Sept.

Hunting Park Trotting Course, (near Philadelphia,). No regular matches yet announced—several come off next month.

Oxford, Va. Jockey Club Spring meeting, second Tuesday in May.

Culpepper C. H. Va. Spring meeting, on the last of May.

☞ **For a great number of challenges, and Racing and Trotting matches, see previous numbers of** *The Spirit of the Times.*

New-York Spirit of the Times.

The Rifle Match.

It will be seen from the annexed paragraph from the Lancaster Union, that the crack riflemen of Philadelphia, have like Bob Acres, "brought down their antagonists at a long shot." We quote—

"The Rifle Match for a wager of 500 dollars, between Philadelphia and Dauphin Counties, was determined on the banks of the Conestoga, near this city, on Thursday last, in favor of the former. Five shots were made on each side; the average difference between the two parties being but one inch and a quarter. On the following day, we learn, the Dauphin rifles retrieved their reputation, and bore off the prize."

We trust the Philadelphians will not be backward in coming forward to accept the challenge of the Amazonian damsel of the Alleghany. They have never been behind *before* in these matters, and we dislike to see them at a stand-still hesitating whether to advance or retreat. These remarks apply to and "comprehend all vagrom men" in the city of brotherly love who are aware that the gauntlet has been thrown down by this Diana Vernon or Helen Macgreggor of the Mountains, and who long have claimed precedency with the rifle over the universal Yankee nation. If they prove false and recreant to their good name and fame in this instance, Miss "*Take Sight*" is assured that she has only to fling her armed glaive at the feet of the shots of the Commercial Emporium, and they will cut their calico and cotton forthwith, and "Meet her by moonlight, alone, love," or in the face of day, with men, women and children, and all the world looking on. "And now we *have* said it!"

Messrs. **Maxwell & Ringer** are the publishers of a recently established journal at Hagerstown, Md. yclept the "*Courier and Enquirer*," making we believe, the sixth of that name in different sections of the country. The cognomen of *Locomotive Spectator*, or the *Cut-and-come-again Reporter*, would have evinced more commendable originality and "native genius," in its sponsors, to say nothing of the gain in euphony. However, the Courier and Enquirer is no discredit to its god-father and namesake of Gotham, being decidedly a well conducted and handsome sheet.

The gross ribaldry and obscence licentiousness of some portion of the press in London, in regard to the court and nobility, is, to us transatlantic green-horns, matter of perfect wonderment. Certainly, we know that no editorial pen would, on this side the water, contemptuously as we may be thought of, dare to meddle with private character as some of the London journals do. Take for example, the London Satirist, in reference to Queen Adelaide:

"Only say,
[illegible] I shall shine again;
Don [illegible] nay,
To charming *Addy* [illegible]*gen.*"

And then the King, in the same doggrel, is made to say—

"So true her faith, so dear her love,
You can't find such a pair;
But hark! I must not speak a word,
She's coming up the stair.
But shall I see its little face?
And shall I hear it cry?
I'm right down happy—but I hope
It won't be all my eye."

Ev. Star.

WASHINGTON CITY JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

SPRING MEETING, to commence on Tue[illegible] 12th May, and continue four days.

1st day—A sweepstake for [illegible] year olds, mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. f. 4 subs.

Gen. [illegible]son's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson.
J. Powder, Jr. br. c. by Forester.
Col. Selden, b. c. by Sir Charles.
Y. N. Oliver, b. f. by Shakspeare.

Same day—Washington Plate, value $500. Entries to be made the preceding evening.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse, $400 3 m. h., $15 entrance.

Same day—The Whip Race, (to be hereafter arranged,) a single mile.

Third day—The Breeder's Plate, for 3 year olds, mile heats. 5 subs.

George L. Stocket, b. c. by Industry.
James B. Kendal, b. c. by Merlin.
J. Powder, Jr. b. c. by Forester.
Gov. Spring, b. c. by Industry.
Ed. Hamilton, ch. f. by Am. Eclipse.

Same day—Proprietor's Purse, $100, $10 entrance, best 3 in 5, (m. h.) free only for horses owned in Maryland and the District of Columbia, and within fifty miles of Washington.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $700. 4 m. h. Entrance $25.

The above Purse and Plate will be paid at the Stand, without discount.

At the Fall meeting, commencing the 2d Tuesday of October, $1000, $500 and other large purses will be offered, equal to any race meeting in the country.

Trifle being understood not to be in training, it is confidently expected there will be a numerous assemblage of young aspirants for the highest honors.

Further accommodation, in every respect, is being made.

Stabling on the Course, old fodder, and every other requisite provided. Stabling and straw gratis.

Baggage wagons will be at the wharf on the arrival of the Steamboats from Norfolk and Potomac Creek, for the accommodation of race horses. Fare, &c. free of cost.

Every effort will be made to give general satisfaction.

ap25 Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor.

Coffee Room at Park Place House.

THE Coffee Room opened at the American Hotel, has been removed to Park Place House, where more suitable apartments are appropriated for the purpose than the Hotel could spare, and where the subscriber flatters himself the arrangements will give general satisfaction.

EDWD. MILFORD.

New-York, March 26, 1835. mar28-6t

NEW YORK RACES. UNION COURSE, L. I.

THE first Spring Meeting of 1835, will take place as usual the 1st TUESDAY in May. The 2d meeting, 1st TUESDAY in June.

Feb. 1835. ALEX. L. BOTTS.

THE KENDALL COURSE RACES.

THE first Races over this new and splendid Course will commence the 4th Tuesday in May—the 26th—and continue four days. Before that period every thing will be in readiness—the Track, which is exactly a mile, is of the best kind in every respect. A Pavillion is now erecting, which for appearance and comfort, will surpass any thing of the kind in the United States—Stables commodious, and convenient to the Track.

The Fencing, Booths, and all other fixtures are to be constructed in the very best manner. The fine old Mansion House, now converted into a Hotel, will be conducted in good style, great pains having been taken to provide wines and liquors of the best quality.

The wharf of the Canton Company is within three hundred yards of the Course, and from a convenient wharf in the city to this wharf, will apply every hour a steamboat, in which the greatest pains to secure the comfort of the visiters, and the best possible order. The approach to the Course from the city by the road is in every respect excellent, safe, level and in elegant order, having been recently thoroughly repaired. The less danger may be incurred on account of the various avenues to the road from the centre of the city.

For the purpose of insuring the best sport, liberal purses will be offered, general sweepstakes opened. Two purses will be given and two sweepstakes opened for Maryland and District of Columbia bred horses alone. Strong encouragement will thus be given to Maryland breeders, and where there may be doubts of the abilities of untried or tried horses, they may be there tested against others of equal reputation, at little or no expense—as in the race of the breeder's purse—before their encountering the best horses of other States. Complaints have been made by the Maryland breeders and owners that being comparatively new in the business, they are compelled to enter untried horses against the veterans of the Virginia Turf. These complaints are thus done away with, and the above plan shall be pursued till, by continued and judicious breeding and importing from Virginia and elsewhere, they may be able to compete with all others on equal terms.

The proprietor does hope and expect that this place will be agreeable to all parties, will secure sport and a chance of profit to all, and encouragement to Maryland breeders. The proprietor pledges himself to use every exertion—take every precaution to secure order and decorum, and in this respect, many others are pledged to support him.—The proprietor is pledged to no person or party, but the community and all classes of it; he truly declares himself to use every exertion to promote sport and preserve good order. With such views, and after such promises, he solicits the support he thinks the former deserves, and he freely thinks that when it shall be justly said that there is, for any person or party improper preference or bias—when it is sure it is a resort for the disorderly, he will no longer ask for or expect that support; all he asks for now, is a fair trial of himself and his Course. Below will be found his plan for stakes and purses for the first meeting, where he invites all to meet on his track to contend in a fair and manly spirit of rivalry.

Entries to the Sweepstakes are requested to be made as early as possible or convenient. Gentlemen are respectfully requested to become members of the Club, by enrolling their names in a book, which for the purpose, has been left at the American Turf Register office.

The following Sweepstakes are proposed, and Purses offered to be run for over this Course, commencing as above.

FIRST RACE.

First Day, a Sweepstakes for Colts and Fillies then three years old, bred and owned in the State of Maryland or District of Columbia, mile heats, entrance $100—half forfeit; three or more to make a race. To name and close on the first day of Central meeting.

Second Race, same day—a Sweepstakes for Colts and Fillies, then three years old, mile heats, entrance $200—half forfeit. Three or more to make a race, to name and close as above.

SECOND DAY.

First Race—Proprietor's Purse of four hundred dollars, two miles and repeat; free for any horse, mare or gelding—entrance fifteen dollars.

Same day—A Post Sweepstakes for nags bred or owned in Maryland or District of Columbia. One hundred dollars entrance—thirty dollars forfeit, to close as above.

THIRD DAY.

Proprietor's Purse of 200 dollars; free for nags bred or owned in Maryland and the District of Columbia. In case of more than three starting, the second best to be refunded his entrance money out of the purse; entrance 15 dollars.

Same Day, second Race—A Breeder's Purse of 100 dollars, given by the Proprietor to Maryland and the District of Columbia bred Colts and Fillies, then three years old, mile heats, to name and close as above. In case a nag is named and does not run, the owner is to pay 20 dollars forfeit.

FOURTH DAY.

Jockey Club Purse of 1000 dollars, four mile heats, free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the United States—entrance 30 dollars.

The rules of the Maryland Jockey Club will be adopted by this Club for the first meeting.

Stables of the very best kind and large size, and straw furnished to the Racers. My Virginia friends are reminded that corn blades are not to be obtained here of good quality—they must look out for themselves for this article.

J. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

The Gazette at Easton, Frederick Herald, Hagerstown Courier and Enquirer, Lancaster Pa. Journal, Richmond Whig, and Enquirer, National Intelligencer, and Globe, Petersburg Intelligencer and Constellation, Philadelphia Gentlemen's Vade Mecum, will publish the above once a week till 25 May inst, on the inside form, and forward their accounts to the American Turf Register office for payment. ma9

THE SIAMESE TWINS.

PEALE'S MUSEUM & GALLERY OF THE FINE ARTS, Broadway, opposite the Park.

The Siamese Twins having just arrived from the Island of Cuba, will remain in this city a few days, and will be seen in Peale's Museum every evening from half past 7 until half past [illegible] o'clock. They were brought to this country by Capt. [illegible] and now being of age, they are exhibiting on their own account. Having acquired the English language, they have become extremely interesting and withal, they are affable [illegible] very amiable in their manners.

M[illegible] Stevens, the American Dwarf, being the smallest man now known—is well formed, perfect symmetry of figure, 32 years of age, measures forty inches in height, and weighs 50 lbs. Major Stevens cuts Profile Likenesses during the day and evening.

Automaton Rope Dancers will perform astonishing feats of Agility on the Slack rope, immediately after the Pole's exhibition.

Fancy Glass Blowing during the day and evening. All kinds of Fancy Glass Working beautifully made and sold on moderate terms.

The Great Living Anaconda Serpent of Bengal, 14 feet in length, is so perfectly docile that he may be handled with perfect safety.

Admittance as usual, 25 cents—children half price.

Birds and quadrupeds stuffed and prepared in the best possible manner, on moderate terms. Skins constantly on hand. may9

LITHOGRAPHY.

ENDICOTT'S Lithographic establishment and Music Store,—359 Broadway. Orders received, and executed with the same accustomed neatness, despatch, and punctuality, as heretofore. Persons desirous of having likenesses reduced from portraits, portraits of animals, country residences, public buildings and institutions, diplomas, maps, plans, vignettes, cards, or sketches of any description taken, are apprised that having made arrangements with additional Artists of the first class and undoubted ability, may rely upon having their orders executed equal, if not in a superior manner, to any establishment in the Union. It may be well to inform those unacquainted with the fact, that this establishment has been honored by an award of the American Institute, with the highest premiums for specimens of lithography at the two exhibitions.

Constantly on hand a large assortment of lithographic prints, and a choice selection of French and English engravings. Also a fashionable assortment of new music, songs, marches, overtures, rondos waltzes, dances, &c.

COPARTNERSHIP.

E. BRYAN & J. B. STOUT, Dentists, have associated themselves under the firm of Bryan and Stout, for the practice of the several branches of their profession. They trust their united exertions will enable them to execute with increased facility the favors of their patrons, and merit a continuance of the same.

Their respective operating rooms are located at the house of the former, No. 115 Chambers street, between Church and Chapel sts.

DR. HAMILTON,

A Surgeon of long standing, and a pupil of two of the first colleges—for anatomy and the theory and practice of physic and surgery—in Europe, has moved into the house No. 160 Nassau-street, up stairs, opposite the City Hall, where he may be consulted on every disease incidental to human nature, common or uncommon, *delicate* or *indelicate.*

The most desperate venereal cases cured in from two to nine days. Sores of every description, in a time proportioned to their state and nature. Attendance at all hours.

Letters enclosing a fee, and containing a statement of the complaint, can have the "thing needful" forwarded to any part of the Union.

may 9-tf

WANTED a girl to to take care of children. Apply at 258 Delancey Street.

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER the Central Course, near Baltimore, will commence on the third Tuesday in May (19th,) and continue 4 days.

FIRST DAY.—Mile Heats.

A Sweepstakes for the get of Stallions—the Colts or Fillies to be three years old this Spring—$200 entrance, half forfeit; eight subscribers.

1—John Minge, enters the get of Timoleon.
2—Wm. R. Johnson, enters the get of Medley.
3—John M. Botts, enters the get of Gohanna.
4—John C. Stevens, enters the get of Eclipse.
5—Thos. Snowden, Jr. enters the get of Industry.
6—Jno. C. Craig enters the get of Sir Charles.
7—Jno. C. Stevens, enters the get of Sir Henry.
8—A. Robinson, enters the get of Monsieur Tonson.

In this race, the get of 8 of the most distinguished Race Horses that have figured on the American Turf, will contend for the honor of their sires and their own. The result will be watched with deep interest by the numerous owners of the blood of each, and the winner, whilst in raising himself to imperishable renown, will reflect credit, and impart additional value on all his family—even the drowning honors of ——, may in this Race be plucked up and restored.

SECOND DAY.—Two Mile Heats.

For the Craig Plate, consisting of a most splendid Tea Service, cost five hundred dollars—the winner to take the Plate or five hundred dollars at his option—entrance money depending on the number of subscribers.

THIRD DAY—Three Mile Heats.

Proprietor's Purse, $500—entrance $20.

FOURTH DAY.—Four Mile Heats.

Jockey Club Purse $1000—entrance $30.

There are one or two stakes for Colts and Fillies 3 years old, which it is expected will be made, previous to the meeting.

This Course, which has been improving every season since its establishment, and on which, of late, the time has been so remarkably quick, was a few days since accurately measured by a Surveyor, in the presence of the Vice President and several other members of the Club, and was found to be exactly one mile.

It cannot escape notice that the friends of the National Convention to nominate a horse for the great Race of four miles out, over the Track of the Union, have, no doubt, purposely fixed upon the same time, for their meeting,—thus, clearly proving, not any political concert, or magical influence, but the *central*-ity of our position—and the *nation*-ality of the Sport. Well! let them come of all parties,—from the East, the West, and the centre of the "Empire." All shall be welcome, and every nag have fair play—whether he be black, white or chesnut.

Let them come *fairly to the post*,—avoid foul riding,—and—the devil take the hindmost. But were it possible to have Old Hickory there, with Old Truxton in his Plates, and Old Simon to handle him, we guess it would be "a small circumstance ahead" of any thing in the way of good luck to the PROPRIETOR.

N. B. All our Presidents have patronized the Turf. When General Washington did not start a horse of his own, he was often Judge of the Race. All the three Presidents from the "red-clay district," gave their countenance to the sport. Mr. Adams, when President, was sure to be in the stand, at the tap of the drum—And as for "Old Hickory," he has been known to run and win on three legs; but every one knows what he orders, must go ahead, and if the French don't pay us that money, we'll hear the drum tap to some purpose.

may2 J. M. SELDEN.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received a large supply of **Worm** and **Condition** powders, a medicine well-known in England for several years, and to those who keep horses for labor will be found truly valuable; from first their safety, requiring no restraint in either labor or feeding; second, the certainty of the worms being extracted; third, the beautiful coating they will throw out even when given in sound health; fourth, the little trouble in giving, simply throwing one powder each morning in the horse's feed. To be obtained only at Church's dispensary, No. 188 Bowery, corner of Spring street.

Also constantly on hand, fresh Purging, Diuretic and Cordial Balls.

BORDENTOWN RACES,

OVER the Montpelier Course will commence on Tuesday, May 12th, 1835, and continue three days.

First day at 12 o'clock, a purse of $200, 2 mile heats.

Second day at 12 o'clock, a purse of $300, 3 mile heats.

Third day at 12 o'clock, a purse of $100, 3 mile heats.

Also, on the same day at 3 o'clock, a Sweepstake for Bolivar colts, $50 entrance—3 subscribers.

Entries must be made at the Montpelier Hotel, on the evening previous to each race, by 8 o'clock.

JAMES DAVISON, Secretary.

Bordentown, April 24, 1835.

Note.—There will be run, over the Montpelier Course, at the same time as the Fall Meeting, 1835, a Stallion Stake for 2 year old colts and fillies, being the get of horses standing in New-Jersey, $50 entrance, half forfeit, to name and close by the first of August. Entries must be made to James Davison, Bordentown. J. Davison [illegible] the get of Pelham. may2

EAGLE COURSE [illegible]NTON, N. J.

SECOND S[illegible] Meeting, on Tuesday, June 9th, 1835, and continue 4 days.

First day, at 12 o'clock, a Sweepstake will come off—of which further particulars will be given.

Also, the same day, at 3 o'clock, a purse of $200, (best 3 in 5,) mile heats.

Second day, at twelve o'clock, a purse of $300, 2 mile heats.

Also, the same day, at 3 o'clock, a purse of $150, [free only for colts and fillies,] mile heats.

Third day, at twelve o'clock, a purse of $400, 3 mile heats.

Also, the same day, at 3 o'clock, a purse of $100, (not excluding any number from the same stable,) single mile.

Fourth day, at twelve o'clock, Jockey Club Purse, $1000, four mile heats.

Also, the same day, at 3 o'clock, a purse of $200, [not excluding any number from the same stable,] single 3 miles.

☞ Entrances must be made at the Eagle Hotel, on the evening previous to each Race, before 8 o'clock.

O. BAILEY, Secretary.

Trenton, April 27, 1835. may2

Lads of the Village Forget-me-not.

A. YATES has removed from his Old Stand to the well-known tavern, the Grey Hound, 190 William street, lately kept by Merritt & Co. is now ready to receive his friends in a manner he is confident will secure their continued patronage. Call and see.

DR HORNE,

CONTINUES to be consulted at his office.—Strangers are respectfully apprised Dr. Horne being legally bred to the medical profession in the city of London, has been a practical member of said Faculty of Physic 40 years, for the last 30 years in the city of New York. His practice from being general he confines to a particular branch of medicine, which engages his profound attention, viz—Lues Veneria, Scrofula, Scorbutus, Elephantiasis, Lepra, and all other diseases arising from impurity of blood. His well-known integrity challenges the severest scrutiny; his experience very great, his success astonishing. He cautions the unfortunate against the abuse of mercury; thousands are annually mercurialized out of life.

In very many thousands of cases committed to his care, of all grades and every degree of malignity, he has speedily restored his patients to health and a sound constitution. The decided preference given to Dr. Horne, fully demonstrates the confidence reposed in the skill and fidelity which distinguishes his practice. The learned Dr. Buchan emphatically observed, "Married persons, or those about to be married, should be particularly cautious of those affections. What a dreadful inheritance to transmit to posterity." See that your case is eradicated, not patched up. Persons afflicted with protracted and deplorable cases need not despair of a complete recovery, by applying to Dr. Horne. Recent affections, when local, are, without the use of mercury, extinguished in a few days. Gleets and Strictures removed by an easy method.

Those persons who have contracted disease, or suspect latent poison, are invited to make application to Dr. Horne, at his establishment, No. Courtlandt street, near Greenwhich street. Based upon real respectability and skill, Dr. Horne offers to his patients a sure guarantee.

Persons at a distance, by writing their case and enclosing a fee, shall have a remedy sent immediately. Attendance daily until half-past nine in the evening.

N. B. Dr. Horne's offices are so arranged that persons, the most fastidious, may apply with assurance, wherever they enter, will stand alone.

No letters will be taken unless post-paid—all city letters must be handed in. May9

J. & W. SANDFORD,
BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS,
No. 17 Ann-street.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DR. DE ANGELIS, formerly a practitioner
cine in the Hospitals of Naples, and mem
Medical Society of New-York, ever since its co
ment, whose wonderful cures during thirty-s
practice, are generally known in the city of N
and other places of America, and whose simple,
efficacious medicines have produced the most
effects in the most obstinate and inveterate dis
often in desperate cases. Application may be
his office, No. 196 Fulton-street, nearly opposite
street, where he offers his services to his fri
the public. Dr. De Angelis has effected a cure
cases which had baffled all the resources of th
cal art; but he cites only one. Copy of a le
Doctors Osborne and Ireland, physicians of thi
Dr. De Angelis:

116 Fulton street, Dec. 6, 1

Sir—We have no hesitation in replying to y
in saying you deserve much credit for your s
treatment of Mr. John Thorn, after it had baffle
cians both here and in a more favorable clim
are your obedient servants,

SAMUEL OSBORNE,
W. H. IRELAND. M. D

☞ His particular Medicines are the follow
"The Syrup of Salsa," is an antidote p
Rheumatism, and Cantaneous affections, &c.
"The Nervous Elixir," for Weakness of the
and nerves.
"The Four-herb Pills," bilious and antifebb
"The Vamifuge Pills," and Vamifuge Pow
specifics against worms in Children, &c.

Partridge's Original Leather Preserv

OR, OIL BLACKING, a patent composition
ing, nourishing, preserving and renewing
of the Leather, rendering it soft, pliable and ela
when completely filled, impenetrable to the wet.

This composition is not only the best but the m
venient and cheapest article ever known, for c
and preserving Chaise and Carriage Tops, T
Braces and Harness. It preserves and nour
Leather, renders it soft and elastic, renews the c
strength, and prevents it from drying and cracki

For Boots and Shoes it is invaluable. It cl
pores of the Leather, and renders them impenet
the wet, and keeps them soft and comfortable to
stance will give.

It is also applicable to Engine Hose, Forge
Tavelling Trunks, and to all Leather expose
action of heat, cold, or wet; and entirely supers
use of oil.

Recommendations.—Having made use of th
position for the purpose above named, and finding
ior to any other article we have ever used, we
mend it to the public as a highly useful and in
discovery.

Galen Holmes, Boston; Seth Weiswall, Troy,
Ph. Adams, Dunstable; Carleton and Batch, M
J. Wellen. Westborough; Caleb Cushing, R
Samuel Watson, Leicester; J. Cook, Cambri
Edgar W. Davies, New York; E. G. House,

For a further recommendation of PARTRI
LEATHER PRESERVATIVE, the Propietor
evey person who makes use of it. By many it
that "Leather will last nearly twice as long
this Compositon as it will without."

Sold wholesale by DANIEL GODDARD,
1 Maiden

Regular Communication with Irela

EMIGRANT PASSAGE OFFICE.—Passag
secured and money sent home, with regula
safety, from No. 246 Pearl-street, payable in eve
vince and County in Ireland.

Province Leinster.—Dublin, Meath, Louth
ford, Westmeath, Kings County, Kildare, Queen
ty, Wicklow, Carlow, Kilkenny, and Wexford.

Province Ulster.—Londonderry, Antrim, D
Tyrone, Fermanagh, Down, Armagh, Monagh
Cavan.

Province Connaught.—Sligo, Leitrim, May
common and Galway.

Province Munster.—Cork, Waterford, Kerry
rick, Tipperary, and Clare.

☞ Letters forwarded to the subscribers from
of the United States, post paid, will be duly sent
the Liverpool packets, sailing 1st, 8th, 16th, and
each month. Apply to, or address

DOUGLAS, ROBINSON & CO. 246 Pe
Messrs. ROBINSON, BROTHERS, Liv
" ROBINSON & CO. Dublin.

DR. FRANCIS,

SURGEON-DENTIST, No. 7, Chambers, nea
ham street, respectfully informs the ladies a
tlemen of this city, that he continues to practi
the various branches of his profession, from the
of a single tooth to a full set. He cleans, divides, a
Hollow Teeth in the neatest manner; and warran

ANTIODANTALGIC WASH,

As completely efficacious in curing the diseases
gums, fastening loose teeth, preserving those th
carious from further decay; and is a certain cure
Tooth-Ache. His

TERI METALLIC Incorruptible TEETH

Are a real imitation of Nature; and having pas
ordeal of fire in making them, they do not absorb t
va, so as to become offensive either to the taste or
no particle of food can adhere to them, so the
remains sweet. These incorruptible Teeth retain
solidity, durability, polish strength and beauty, n
passed by any. He also sets

ARTIFICIAL HUMAN EYES.

Which cannot be distinguished from real, and w
form every motion of the eye without giving the sl
pain. Those wishing to honour him with their com
will find his charges moderate.

The Poor attended to every morning, from se
eight o'clock gratis.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. ABERNETHY'S ANTI-HAEMORRHO
Infallible Remedy for the Piles.—This most
brated Remedy was first introduced into practice
late Dr. Abernethy, since which time it has met w
most unbounded success in all parts of Europe, as
tain cure for the above disease, in all its stages.

The proprietor has avoided an unnecessary list of
ficates, as a single bottle will prove its efficacy.

N. B. None are genuine unless it bears the propri
signature upon the stamp of each bottle.

Price $1 per bottle.

mar 14 A. MERLIN, 80 Chamber st., New Y

OLD GALEN'S HEAD DISPENSAR

No. 12, Peck Slip, corner of Water street.

DR. EVANS continues his improved practice as
al, at his new established Dispensary, No. 12
Slip. The public are respectfully apprised, that
Evans, being regularly educated in the city of Lo
has been a member of the said faculty 37 years;
had 12 years hospital practice, and is well known
practitioner in this city for the last 16 years.

The great success attending Dr. E.'s practice, in
delicate diseases, viz. Syphillis, Gonnorheas, G
Strictures, &c. induces ignorant pretenders to copy
him. Many valuable members of society are daily
ling sacrifices to the artful habits held out by those
principled experimentalists. Strangers are particu
cautioned not to be deceived by ingenious puffing a
tisements of any description, but call and judge for t
selves.

Also to be had, at the above Dispensary

MINERVA's BOX, containing a complete pla
Medicine for the cure of a certain disease, with
directions, in which the symptoms and treatment o
diseases are pointed out with such brevity and accu
that every person may in this case become his own
sician.

Also, a certain Preventative for the above—warra
if used in time.

N. B. The offices and entrances are well arranged,
secrecy may be depended on.

Persons at a distance, by writing their case, and
closing a fee, shall have medicines and full directi
sent to any part of the Union.

Letters must be post paid. Be particular.

may 9 Dr. EVANS, 12 Peck-slip, near Water